The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

PRICE IN PARIS 30 CENTIMES

VOL. XIII. No. 319. [Entered at Stationers' Hall.] LONDON: WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1900. [Registered at the General Post Office as a Newspaper.] PRICE 2D.

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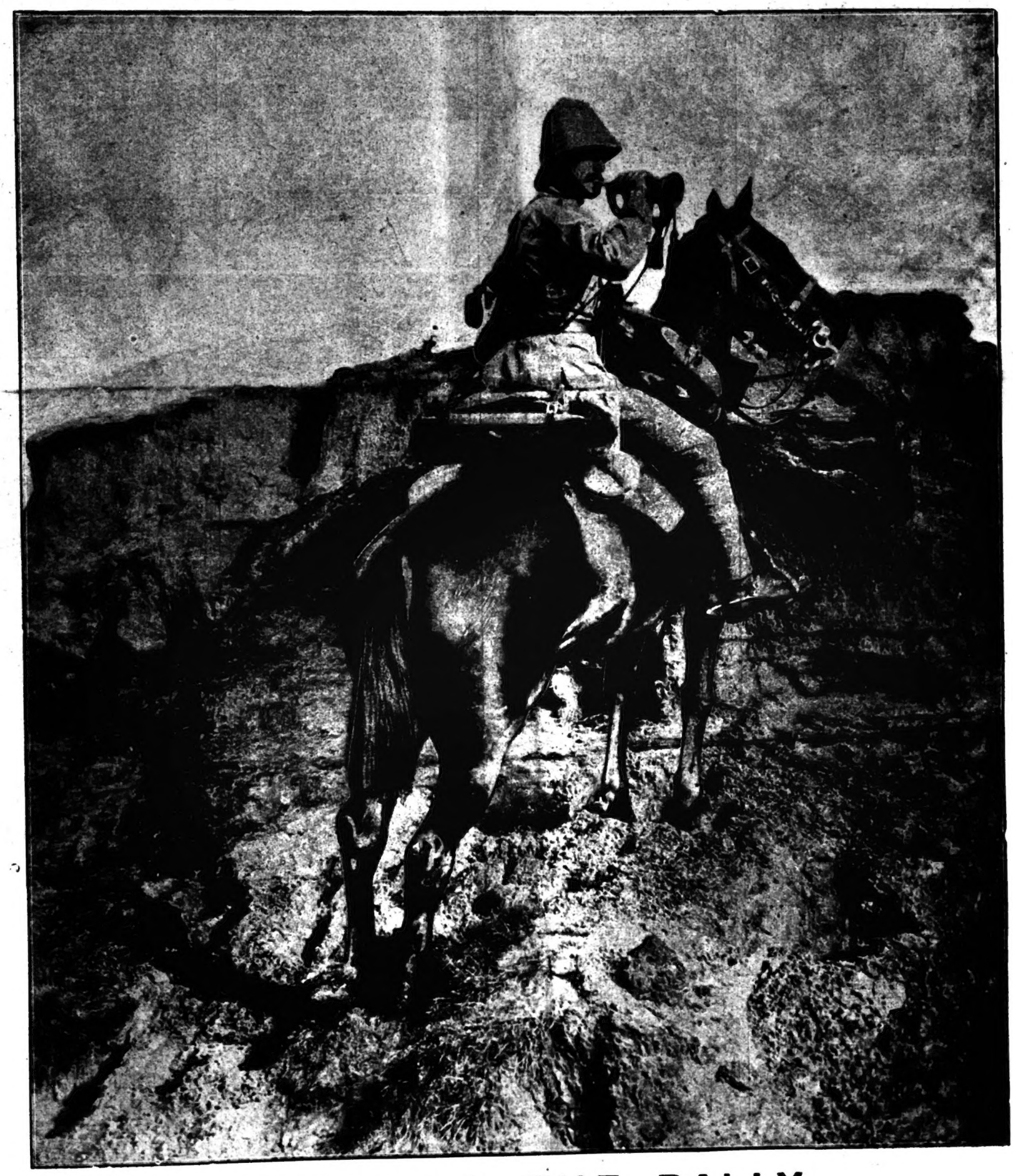

SOUNDING THE RALLY.

With the British and Colonial Forces at the Front.

The Mirror of Life

Published Weekly by
THE MIRROR OF LIFE CO., Ltd.,
172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1900.

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CORRESPONDENTS MUST WRITE ON ONE SIDE OF THE PAPER ONLY, OTHERWISE THEIR COMMUNICATIONS CANNOT BE INSERTED.

All communications must be accompanied by the sender's name and address to ensure absolute confidence, and addressed to the Editor, and no answers will be sent by post, "The Mirror of Life," Ltd., 172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

T. G. B. (Stroud).—The right hand is invariably used as a guard and the left employed as a weapon of offence. The right should only be brought into play when an opponent is in the position described as "not dangerous." If you use your right you lay yourself open to a cross-counter from your opponent unless his condition justifies your doing so. Some boxers are what is called ambi-dexterous—that is, they can use either hand with equal facility. Thus if they strike with the right they guard with the left, and vice versa.

J. Phillips (Auckland).—A lad of 5ft 5in and weighing 10st should be from 34in to 35in at least round the chest—that is military standard. Chest measurement is the first essential. The girth of limbs would vary according to the occupation followed.

C. Belder.—W. Howes at the Agricultural Hall, London.

D. A.—Duke of Portland with £73,857 10s.

Mount.—Tommy Tittlemouse.

Subscriber.—It was 15 rounds, not 20.

O. B. T.—H. Hutchens won from scratch.

Norfolk.—Yes, both.

D. E.—1. £50 a-side. 2. At 8st 4lb.

W. W.—He is a professional.

D. Eade.—Out of print.

W. Melton.—You lose half your stake money and get the full odds to the other half.

X. T.—1. A British amateur tandem record. 2. Yes.

Inquirer.—1. Democrat, Diamond Jubilee, and Goblet in the order written. 2. A gelding. 3. Yes.

C. C.—About 16ft square. 6oz. gloves.

A. Gordon.—No license required.

T. E. West.—Run on March 27.

C. V.—J. Sloan had 108 wins.

T. Long.—Won in eight rounds.

H. Rising.—Isinglass, with £57,455.

W. Rimbold.—He was born in 1842.

Rhondda.—1. It was for £500 a-side. 2. Bruges.

H. W. Williams.—Billy Plimmer beat George Dixon in four rounds.

P. P.—No.

C. A. B.—The race was first run in 1839.

E. B.—At the Egyptian Hall, December 3, 1899.

J. Nott.—The records for many weight-lifting feats are incorrect and misleading.

T. Young.—1. Star Pointers. 2. Against time.

H. Pales.—The Union occurred in 1801.

O. D. V.—1. Ike O'Neil Weir, the "Belfast Spider." 2. Held the American feather-weight between 1886 and 1890.

H. Vincent.—Geo. Dixon's record has been published in this paper.

A. L. T.—Nat Langham beat Tom Sayers October 18, 1853.

Ruby.—They never met in the ring.

T. R. A. P.—Bob Fitzsimmons beat Peter Maher in 1892 for 10,000dols.

H. Means.—1. Jem Hall was born in Australia. 2. About 6ft 1¼in.

Frank E. Johnson.—They may be obtained at the London Stereoscopic Company, Cheapside, London.

T. Halstead.—They are continued this week.

T. Connolly (Hamilton).—Photo received.

Constant Reader (Dublin).—Fitzsimmons weighed 11st 3¼lb.

Toff (Leigh-on-Sea).—No, he was champion of America only.

Right Out.—1. Bendigo beat Caunt. 2. Championship of England.

(Several Answers crowded out.)

A CHAT ABOUT MANY THINGS.

A VISIT TO SAM BROWN'S STABLES.

When backers put money down for boxers they at least want a square deal. A case in point was the contest last night at the N.S.C., when Charley Brown, of Stamford Hill, met Archie Phillips of that district. As far as record is concerned Phillips has far away the best, while Brown is only credited with winning a novices' competition at the N.S.C., as Bert Wood. The usual lion who referees these proceedings was absent, but the person who officiated as referee, in assuming the lion's skin, imagined he was the lion; but everybody knows the truth of the old fable and what befell the animal who assumed the leonine covering. On this evening, however, it was what befell the boxer, Archie Phillips, who had a big chance of winning. Directly Brown, whose qualification as a boxer is strength, and strength alone, administered a hard punch to Archie Phillips—and Archie was by no means in difficulties—the referee stopped the contest. If matches are to be stopped in this summary manner there will be very few contests made at the premier club. Backers will be afraid to put down money when the eccentricities of referees are so pronounced.

We should not be surprised if the Derby Arms, East Sheen, exhibited a notice like the 'buses and trams when doing good business—Full. In fact, this hostelry is so full at the present time that the butler has to dwell elsewhere in temporary lodgings. Sam Brown has to leave his better half for the company of the barmaid. No, that is not it, we don't want divorce proceedings; we should say the barmaid sleeps with Mrs. Brown, and as for Sam, why he pitches in with the cook—that is the man cook of the establishment. At the present time Sam's sumptuous apartments over the bar are given up to the American contingent. When Jem Ryan ("Australian Jemmy") started for this country on business bent Mrs. Ryan wished to see "Yurope."

And when she said she would, she would.

Jemmy might have brought a worse companion than his wife, for Mrs. Ryan who is divinely fair—dash it! we should say dark—with a pair of roguish black eyes and a thorough Americaine enjoys nothing better than to hear fight or talk fight. By the bye, Jemmy soon obtained a match in this country. Mr. Bettinson, the manager of the N.S.C., during his trip to America, had seen Ryan perform so well on two occasions that when Jemmy accompanied Sam Fitzpatrick and Tommy Hogan to this country the manager of the N.S.C. immediately put up a £200 purse for a contest between Jemmy Ryan and "Dide" Plumb. "Dido's" governor, Harry Hughes, will now have the opportunity of backing his World's Fair knocker out with that two hundred restless quids which jingle so merrily in Harry's capacious money-bag.

When we arrived at the Derby Arms on Thursday morning, a day sacred to the coldest wind of the century, Tommy Hogan and Jemmy Ryan, under the direction of Sam Brown, were sent for a spin on the road to the Putney Baths; but Sam was a little bit previous on this occasion, for Jemmy, who had found a good Samaritan to give him a lift in a trap, having left Tommy Hogan, who is a good walker, on the road, came in and informed Sam Brown that Thursday was the ladies' day, at which Mrs. Ryan (perhaps during Jemmy's training Mrs. Ryan sleeps with Mrs. Brown and not the barmaid) remarked: "Now we know! Suppose we drive down to the baths next Thursday." But we fancy Mrs. Brown, in catering for her guests (who expressed their approval of the place in no measured terms), has something else to do.

In addition to the American contingent there were a couple of the home material training at Sam Brown's—Bill Wood, of Clapton, for his match with Jack Goldswain at the N.S.C. last Monday evening, and one of the lesser-weight bantams from the East-end. This youth had been sent down by the manager of the N.S.C. to find out his qualifications, but, like several other boxers who succumb in a hard fight, he could not go Sam's good fare of roast and boiled. The youth absolutely pined for "fish and taters," pease pudding and saveloys, "savory ducks" (faggots), and the various cheap and savoury commodities in which some persons delight, to the exclusion of more wholesome fare. That is why several of the smaller weed of boxers we could mention succumb directly they receive a belly punch, the tissues of the stomach being on the above none too thriving fare thin and weak. Finding that he could not make a fighter, however clever as a boxer, whose appetite for these dainties was so pronounced, Sam wrote to the manager of the N.S.C., with the result that the boy was sent home to feast upon the fare he loved so well.

Bill Wood had no "Dido' Plumb with him on this occasion to train him down to weight. Knowing the weight at which he met Goldswain was his natural one, Bill wandered at his own sweet will round Richmond Park. On the last occasion when Bill Wood trained for Jack Roberts at Layton's Farm, Kingston Vale, he had the golden-haired Mrs. Wood to guide, direct, and sympathise with her hubby. So Bill, who delights in the lass of Stamford Hill more than the lass of Richmond Hill, took his walks sad, silent, and alone. When Bill returned from his sweat, the warm bath and the cold douche so well associated with Sam Brown's stable were ready, and Bill Wood, having laved himself in the warm water, received the refreshing cold douche. Bill Wood always fights better in his natural state. Like many more boxers he hates training, and we believe Bill would be just as capable, and perhaps more so, if taken from his cab (Wood is a cab-driver by trade and a boxer by profession) and given the order to box instanter. When Bill Wood met Jack Roberts after several weeks' training by "Dido" Plumb he thought "Dido" was killing him, and on our visit to Teddy Layton's, the Duke of Edinburgh, where Wood was staying, we noticed (always a bad sign) that although his food was ready for him Bill was not ready for his food, failing to negotiate the chops prepared by the host.

We don't think Sam Brown was particularly happy on the morning of our visit. Sam had entered into speculative boxing business with Harry Leevy—we beg pardon, Lee—and the baths at Brentford certainly do not pay as well as the baths at Paddington—that is, this speculation does not pay at all. Paddington Baths, one of the best pitches in London for boxing, has been lost to the sport, owing to the promoter advertising one price, and charging, when the crowd arrived at the doors, one hundred and fifty per cent. on the advertised prices—that is, half-a-crown, instead of the humble "bob." This departure caused a disturbance—so much so that the committee of management refused, after outstanding engagements lapsed, to allow the Paddington Baths to be used for boxing during the winter months.

There was no walking for Sam Fitzpatrick on this biting cold day in February. Like an old and astute general Sam preferred his own fireside—we should say Sam Brown's fireside. So having unbottled some of Brown's old Burton and Sam taking on his own particular poison, we lit our cigars, and commenced to talk on things in general and fight in particular. Said Sam, "When I came to London, from what I had read in the States, I expected to find London, in consequence of the British reverses in this war, as mournful as the Morgue in Paris. Instead of that I found all places of amusement fuller than ever and intensely patriotic. I wrote over to several papers giving them the true facts of the case." Although Sam had fallen out with "Kid" Lavigne, Sam was generous enough to give the "Kid" his due. The "Kid" has placed his mother and sister above want, and at the present day he is the proud possessor of some three thousand pounds. The "Kid" has married a French lady, and his visit to Paris will please her and has no business motive, the "Kid" having retired from boxing. In fact the "Kid" has *lived* and does not now intend to take chances with younger men. In a conversation concerning the "swingers," who are so numerous in the States as well as England, Sam stated you could count on the fingers of one hand the really scientific boxers of America who follow the orthodox plan of hitting straight from the shoulder, stop, and get away. The rush and the swing, as adopted by "Spike" Sullivan and others, is really not the art of self-defence, and to a clever boxer of the old school this style of boxing would be decidedly to his hand. This is Sam's opinion and it is most certainly our own.

After a very pleasant fireside chat, in which a great deal more was broached than we have space to relate here, we were joined by Mrs. Ryan, who, not knowing the parlour was occupied, entered the room in a loose wrapper, with a piece of dainty fancy work. Jemmy arrived from his fruitless expedition in search of a bath, so did Sam Brown and others, and the conversation became both animated and general. The qualities of both American and English boxers were discussed. Tommy Hogan commenced to train in real earnest for his contest with Bill Chester this week, and in due course we shall inform our readers his mode of progression. There is one thing about Sam Brown's hostelry which will not be found at most country training places. Instead of the lads in training staying about the bar or going out into the utter darkness and falling into a ditch, there are two towns, Putney and Richmond, within strolling distance, the eye being pleased and the body exercised.

BILL WOOD, OF CLAPTON.

Matched to Meet Jack Goldswain, of Bermondsey, at the N.S.C.

(With Portrait.)

We first saw Wood at the Goodwin Club, where the lad acquitted himself well against a much larger lad, Arthur Ward. The following is Wood's record:—Won Harry Houldsworth's 7st 6lb competition; beat Forster, 2rds.; beat Chard, 3rds; beaten by Arthur Ward, 6rds; beat George Johnson, 6rds; beat Arthur Abbot, 8rds; beat George Johnson again, 6rds; beat Dave Gough, 3rds; beat Jem Knowles, 1rd; beat George Cunningham, 8rds; beat Alf Mortimer, 2rds; beat Alf Green, 5rds; beat George Cunningham again, 4rds; beaten by Alf Green, 8rds; beat Bill Corbett at the N.S.C., on Monday, April 26, and defeated Jack Roberts in the final; beat Nat Smith, 4rds; beaten by Jack Roberts, 10rds; beat Billy Ryan, 20rds; beat Jack Dixon, 6rds; matched to meet Jack Goldswain at the N.S.C., and was beaten in 15rds.

SPRIGGS AND GRUNDY.

Famous American Coloured Comedians and Buck and Wing Dancers.

(With Portraits.)

Spriggs and Grundy, the world-famous American coloured comedians and buck and wing dancers, whose photographs adorn the pages of The Mirror of Life of this issue, first came to England about four or five years since, being then connected with a celebrated troupe of piccaninnies. About twelve months since they started out on their own, and as a double turn they have been most successful at the metropolitan and provincial variety theatres. It is their intention shortly to return to the land of Stars and Stripes for a while, as they have just recently accepted a highly lucrative engagement to play at the well-known Koster and Bials, New York.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

Among the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—Ben Harris (the M.C.), T. Riley, Jemmy Ryan, of Australia, Atlas, Vulcana, George Dunny, Eugene Corrie, Sir Claude Champion de Crespigny, Arthur Cousins, Chas. Williams, Jack Lewis (coloured), Robert Sayers (nephew of Tom Sayers), Jim Barry, Robert S. Cropp, J. D. Johnson, Mr. Harry Chapman (Amateur Boxing Association), Mr. Harry Wright, Jem Barry (St. James), Barney Scannell (French Count), Bert Smith (Irish Count), Harry Taphouse (Bermondsey), Bob Neal (Essex), Harry Slough (Bermondsey), Ginger Mallet (Bermondsey), Dr. John Holzapfel (Greek George), Mr. Dawson (New York), Dick Jordon, C. Smirke, Charley Penley.

OUR LETTER BOX.

Letters are lying at our office for Bobby Dobbs (of America), Frank Leon (two) (comedian), James Achew (club swinger), Matt Precious (four), John F. White (three), Samuel Craig, Fred Morrell, Jim Holloway (of South Africa), G. T. Smink, Dick Burge, Bob Fitzsimmons (three) (middle-weight champion of the world), J. Fitzgibbons, (two), "Driver" Pinchen, Jem Hall (of Australia), Ernie Greaves, Mr. Claude Thompson, Ted Wakeham, George Fox Giles, Mace Williams, Billy Plimmer, C. McCoy, Jem Corbett, Matthew Wellington Wood, Paddy Gorman, H. Chance Newton, J. Eden, Prof. Bert Smith, Frank Gess, George Matthews, Pat Condon, Chad Heald, P. J King, Esq., George Slark, Charles Mitchell, Mrs. Louisa Craig (two), Frank Craig (the "Coffee Cooler)."

OUR WAR COLUMN.

KIMBERLEY LINE WRECKED.

BOXING COMPETITIONS AND BOMBARDMENT.

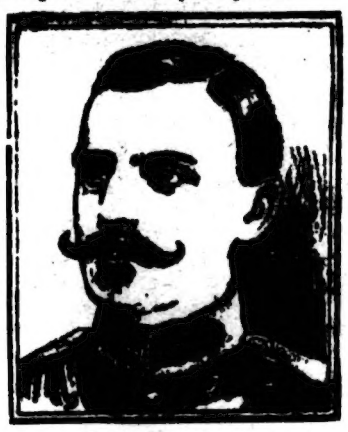
MORE TROOPS FOR THE FRONT.

GREAT REINFORCEMENTS.

FIFTEEN TRANSPORTS WITH 13,000 TROOPS BEFORE MONDAY.

A very large number of troops are still on their way to South Africa, and embarkation orders have been issued for the despatch of many thousands more, including several Militia battalions, the Fourth Cavalry Brigade, and companies of Imperial Yeomanry.

On Monday it was announced that arrangements had been made for the despatch of 15 more transports up to next Monday conveying more than 13,000 officers and men, 3,000 horses, and six guns, including the Fourth Cavalry Brigade, Militia battalions, and Imperial Yeomanry companies.



LORD KITCHENER.

TO SEIZE NORVAL'S PONT.

GREAT ACTIVITY IN ALL BRANCHES OF FRENCH'S FORCE.

CAPE TOWN, Monday, 3 p.m.

The following despatch has just been received here from Naauwpoort:—

"Great activity prevails here and at Rensburg and Hanover Road, owing to the fact that an overwhelming force of infantry has been sent to seize Norval's Pont. The cavalry, having completed a reconnaissance of the enemy's position, are being retired in order to recoup losses."

News has been received here that the Boers at Colesberg are virtually surrounded.

CLEARING OUT THE BOERS.

RENSBURG, Monday.

The Boers have been occupying a strong position, surrounded by hills, directly between Slingersfontein and Colesberg ever since our investment of the latter place, and, from time to time, have sent shells thence into our camp. Their snug encampment has been visible to us from Coleskop.

Early this morning the enemy were seen to be hard at work on this position, apparently erecting a new stand for artillery. We promptly commenced shelling them out with lyddite, effectually spoiling their work.

The whole position was swept, and the result was a general clearance of the enemy. A number of Boer ambulances were observed to be busy during the morning.

COLONEL OTTER,

Commander of the Canadian regiment which is doing such excellent work in the Transvaal.

MODDER RIVER, February 3.

Over thirty explosions, occurring at short intervals on a straight line towards the enemy's position, were heard yesterday. They were found to come from a line of Boer mines which has been used to destroy the culverts under the railway lines. These mines must have been laid at night, as there has been no sign of the enemy near them in the daytime. The boxing competitions for Lord Methuen's cups were witnessed by a large number of officers and men. The Scots Guards won the heavy-weights, the Grenadier Guards the middle, and the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders the light-weights. During the final stage our guns were shelling the Boer position, making the scene dramatic and picturesque.

BOER COMMUNICATIONS THREATENED.

CAPE TOWN, Sunday.

Considerable activity is reported to prevail in the neighbourhood of Stormberg and Colesberg, and it is expected here that news of an engagement may be received, particularly from Colesberg, before many days are over.

The British forces under Generals Gatacre, French, and Kelly-Kenny, now occupy positions which will render the situations of the Boers in northern Cape Colony by no means secure. It is stated that the enemy's lines of communication are seriously threatened.

Many Colonial Dutch farmers are with the Boers, whose leaders are said to fear that if the Colonists once experience defeat they will either retreat after a feeble resistance in another engagement or surrender at an early opportunity.

JACK WALKER AND HIS TRAINER, BARNEY SHEPPARD.

The Cleverest Little Lad in England at 7st 10lb.

(With Portraits.)

THE following is Walker's record:—Beat Edwin Parsons, 7rds; fought a ten-round draw with Bill Maslin; in a return match Maslin gained the verdict; beat Jones in 1½rd; won a 7st 6lb competition, beating Jack Murzon, of Paddington, in final; beat Wal Reamond, 7rds; beat Tom Meglyn, 8rds; beat Fred Harding 1½rd; beat Wal Reamond, 10rds; beat Joe Barrett, 5rds; beat "Ginger" Price, 3rds; beaten by Dan Dudley in final of 7st 6lb competition; beat George Gladding, 6rds; beat Johnny Thomas, 3rds; met Dave Morbin at the N.S.C., no decision.

ARRESTED WEARING A POLICE BADGE.

A New York Woman's Vanity Led to the Lock-up.

(Subject of Illustration.)

WEARING her husband's badge of office a rather pretty girl attracted the attention of pedestrians on the Broadway, New York, particularly that of an officer who espied the article, and forthwith escorted the lady to the lock-up to render an account of her possession, which is only worn by the police. Her explanation did not enable her to keep the badge pinned to her dress, which was forfeited to the authorities, who will no doubt return it to her husband to adorn himself for duty.

SAM PARKER AND JOHNNY THOMAS.

Sam Parker, of Leeds, the 9st 8lb Champion of the North of England.

(With Portraits.)

BEAT the following men: Jem Wilson, of Hull, 4rds; John Stringer, of Leeds, 2½rds; Jem Lewis, of Newcastle, 1rd; Andy Watson, of Blackfriars, London, 14rds; Martin Gallagher, 2rds; Jack Fulton, of Newcastle, 6rds; Bert Smith, 1rd. Also several competitions. Now matched with Frank Gess, under the care of Johnny Thomas, and was defeated, February 5 at Leeds, in 10rds.

ALF LITTLEFIELD.

A Boxer who Hails from Deptford.

(With Portrait.)

ALF LITTLEFIELD is twenty-one years of age, and stands about 5ft 4in, weight 8st. The following are a few of his prominent successes in the ring: Beat J. Morrison, 6rds; beat "Pedlar" Palmer, of the Borough; beat B. Hardman; beat Jem Bullen, of Deptford, 6rds; beat "Ginger" Field (twice), 1½rds and 8rds; beat "Fatty" Padlam, 3rds beat Mike Donnelly, of Chatham, 5½rds.

FRANK GESS, OF PLYMOUTH.

Matched with Sam Parker, of Leeds.

(With Portrait.)

FRANK GESS, who hails from Plymouth, has long distinguished himself in connection with Harry Hughes's boxing booth. Recently Frank ran through a Scottish competition, beating Waldie for the light-weight championship of Scotland. Met Jack Roberts, of Drury Lane, and was defeated in 20rds; beat Sam Parker at Leeds, February 5, in 10rds.

THE BRITANNIA pantomime is holding its own.

"DANDY DICK" will be revived at Wyndham's Theatre to-morrow (Thursday).

THERE WILL BE a big night at the Oxford on Friday next, when the seventh anniversary will be celebrated.

SOME CAPITAL animated pictures are being shown at Gatti's (Road), and that clever comedian Edwin Barwick is justifying his popularity in some capital songs.

AT THE CANTERBURY Joe Elvin is appearing in what may be described as his happiest sketch, "The Hansom Cabby."

MISS ROSA GLENN is highly appreciated at the Metropolitan for her clever performance on the cornet and post-horn.

LAST WEEK of the fairy spectacle at the Royal entitled "Babes in the Wood." Meanwhile Miss Lily Langtry (saucier than ever), Miss Lily Burnand, The Brothers Webb, Griff, and Leo Dryden remain firm favourites in a programme stocked with good things.

WALTER MUNROE has a taking song in "Irish to the Backbone," stirring words and a very catchy refrain.

"BUT I'VE BEEN a Good Girl To-Day" is one of Miss Amy Lyster's latest and best songs. She is singing it with marked success at the Queen's, Poplar.

MISS MARIE KENDALL will have a complimentary benefit to-morrow (Thursday) at the Pavilion Theatre, where she is playing principal boy. Amongst the many tit-bits that will be introduced during the evening, that of Miss Kendall, who will play clown as a wind-up, is eagerly looked forward to.

"WHAT HAPPENED TO JONES," admirably presented by Herbert Sleath's company, is attracting large audiences to Terry's Theatre. The fun contained in this farce, with which Charles Arnold scored so pronounced a success at the Strand, has not been more fully appreciated since its first production.

THERE IS A COMPANY of sterling merit at the Palace Theatre. An attractive turn is that contributed by Miss Marie Dainton, who cleverly mimics well-known music-hall and theatrical celebrities. Opinions are much divided as to the lady's most life-like impersonation. Some think she is at her best when imitating Miss Edna May, others say Miss Marie Lloyd, &c.; personally, I think she is happiest when imitating Miss Connie Ediss—it is highly artistic.

THE PATRIOTIC military display at the Alhambra, entitled "Soldiers of the Queen," is going better than ever. Several new items have been incorporated, and the production is cheered to the echo; it is a display of smart uniforms, capital dancing, and military tactics that should be seen by everybody. The variety turns are also of a high order, special mention being made of Hurgini, whose juggling is marvellous.

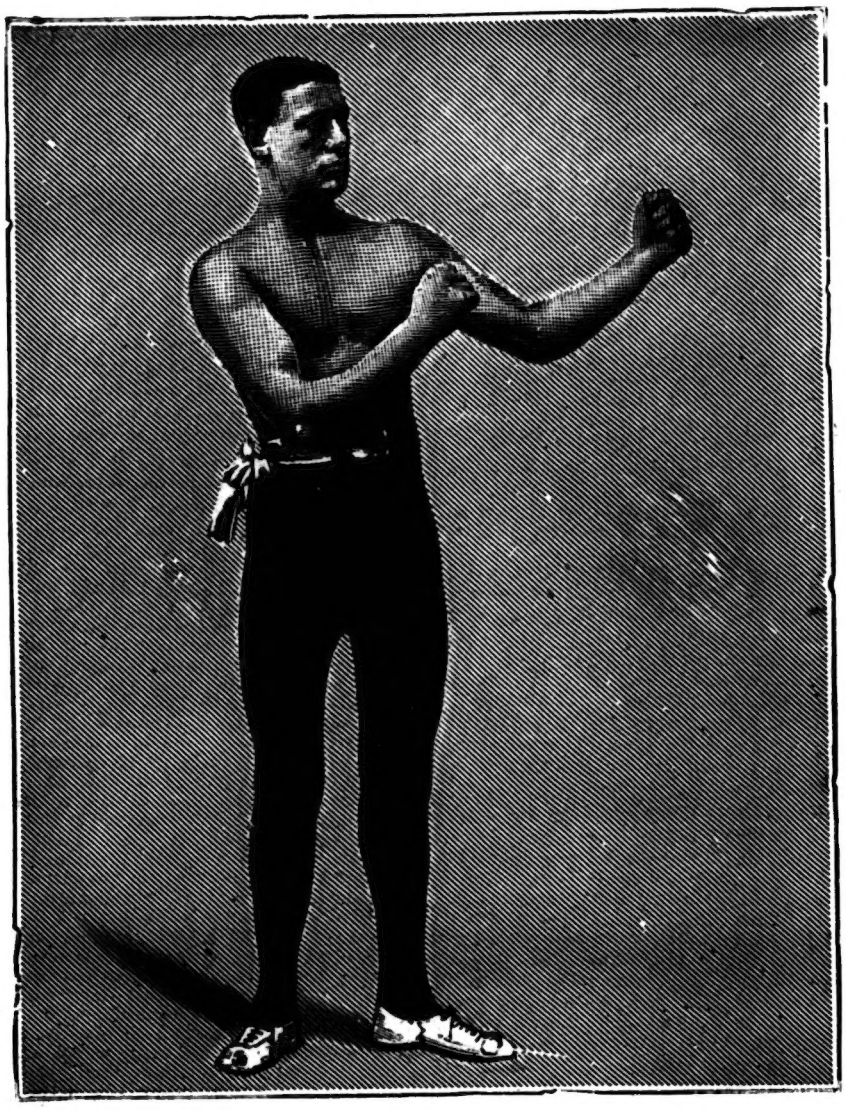
VISITORS TO THE QUEEN'S, Poplar, enjoy a dramatic sketch and Mr. Fred Harris knows it, and therefore one of the principal items at this hall is generally to be found in the shape of dramatic fare, hot and strong. Fred Maxwell and Co. are appearing this week in a well-written and interesting production, entitled "Bluejacket." As to the variety portion of the bill, Harry Wys's troupe, in a comic burlesque "Vivo," display marvellous acrobatic skill; the Sisters Dennis sing well, and move their feet with good effect: and Miss Amy Lyster (clever daughter of a clever father) obtains a huge reception.

THE PROGRAMME at the London Pavilion is so crammed full of good things that one can drop in at any time during the entertainment and be positively certain of being entertained. There are over two dozen turns, prominent among them being Frank Lawton, the clever whistler and bones rattler, R. G. Knowles, who has more to say for himself than ever, Miss Rachael Walker, who prettily warbles a song in honour of the war nurses, Miss Vesta Tilley (always welcome), Dunville, the "back pedaller," Miss Helen Dupont, burlesque actress, Jimmie Fawn, a late turn (but wait for him), Queenie Lawrence, Leo. Stormont, and very many others.

DAVE.

THE STONEMASON'S LOVE.

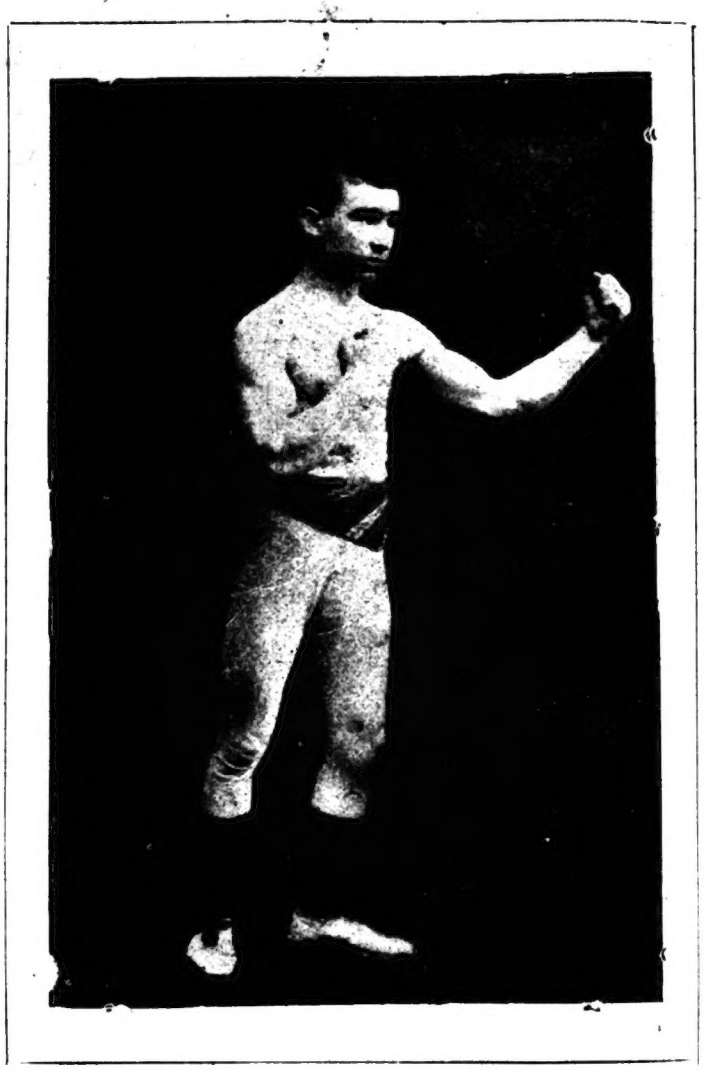
I WAS brought up to the sound of the song and the hammers which marked its rhythm, as the stone-cutters worked and sung, from morning to night. From the time that I was old enough to walk I passed my time in the stoneyard, seated on a stone, watching with admiration and delight the movements of the men and listening to the different sounds produced by the varying quality of the stones under the mallet and chisel. The men filled me with delighted enthusiasm. There was one who impressed me more than any of the others, and whose memory is vivid in my mind to this day. He was a fine figure of a man, tall, strong, healthy, and his face seemed to have absorbed some expression from his profession, it was so stern, calm, and unchangeable. His name, I think, was Joseph Roberts, but he was called "Silence" by the other workmen, on account of his rarity of speech. He was liked by everyone, however, for in his silence there was nothing churlish, but simply the revelation of a quiet nature. "Silence" took his meals with the other workmen at a little boarding-house in the village. The house was an example of the old-fashioned country inn, and through its wide halls and big rooms there now resounded the laughter of a pretty girl. Why Silence should have fallen in love with eighteen-year-old Marie when he must have been much older than she, and more subdued and reticent, it is hard to say. I was at the age when one is not particularly interested in these things. The fact remains that this seemingly cold, hard man performed for the girl a thousand little acts of tender thoughtfulness, and changed colour at a smile or word from her. I remember that he went every evening when work was over to pick a bouquet, that she might have in her window a bunch of her favourite field flowers. Soon the condition of his heart was a secret to no one, his companions having surprised many a look of admiration thrown to Marie, and then there commenced a series of mockeries and rough, good-natured jests, of which he was the victim. But he, wrapped in his silence and his dream, worked away and paid no attention to what went on around him. They used to think that he did not even hear them talk, but the day came when they found out their mistake. Marie herself seemed to have found pleasure in taming this savage and finally showed quite openly, by her smiles and glances, that she wished to encourage her lover still further. It was understood that they were to be married, though I think nothing had been arranged definitely between them. About this time a new workman came to the yard, an Italian named Ranco, who became, from the moment of his arrival, a personal enemy of Silence. It is no wonder that this was the case, as Ranco was conceited, loud, and a runner after girls, rumour even stating that he was a breaker of hearts. He looked the part, too, with his black eyes, curly hair, and handsome face. He took his meals with the others, and it was plainly seen that Marie was not insensible to the languishing looks he bestowed upon her. All her tender little attentions to Silence ceased also, and she became changed, so that everyone noticed it. Her laugh came less often, and had no longer a spontaneous ring. She was quiet and silent as her old lover to whom she paid no attention. One day, a day I shall never forget, for I was there, sitting on my stone, and saw it all, Ranco came into the yard with a flower in his coat. "Where did you get the flower?" asked someone. "Marie gave it to me for a kiss," replied Ranco, in his careless way. Silence dropped his mallet and turned toward his rival. "Who?" "Marie—Marie is what I said, old tight-mouth. Have you anything to say?" replied the Italian, insolently, as he picked up his mallet, ready to begin work. "Yes, I have this to say," answered Silence, "that you are a liar! And this to do——" and he snatched the flower from the buttonhole of Ranco's coat. With a cry of rage Ranco sprang forward, raised his mallet high in the air and brought it down with a crash upon Silence's head. He dropped to the ground instantly. In the excitement which followed the Italian escaped and it was not until they knew that their friend was dead that they thought of his murderer. It was too late. Ranco had gone and no trace of him was ever found. Marie was inconsolable. For months she would see no one, would speak to no one. Her face took an expression of stern silence which much resembled that of her dead lover. Her nervous prostration was such that her friends became anxious for her health, the one and only remedy was found in the Little Diamond Liver Pills, and Marie's health was restored. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 68, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]



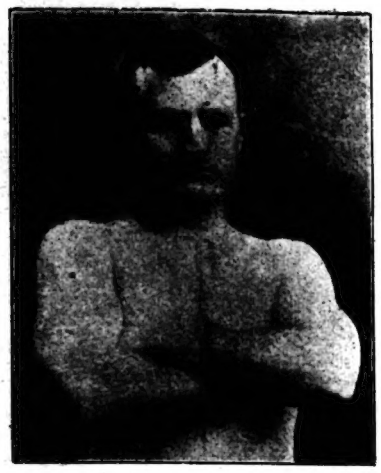
BILL WOOD,
Of Clapton, Matched to Meet Jack Goldswain, of Bermondsey, at the N.S.C.

JACK GOLDSWAIN,
Of Bermondsey, Matched to Meet Bill Wood, of Clapton, at the N.S.C.

HE RECEIVED HIS DESERTS.
A Short Time for a Long List of Evils.

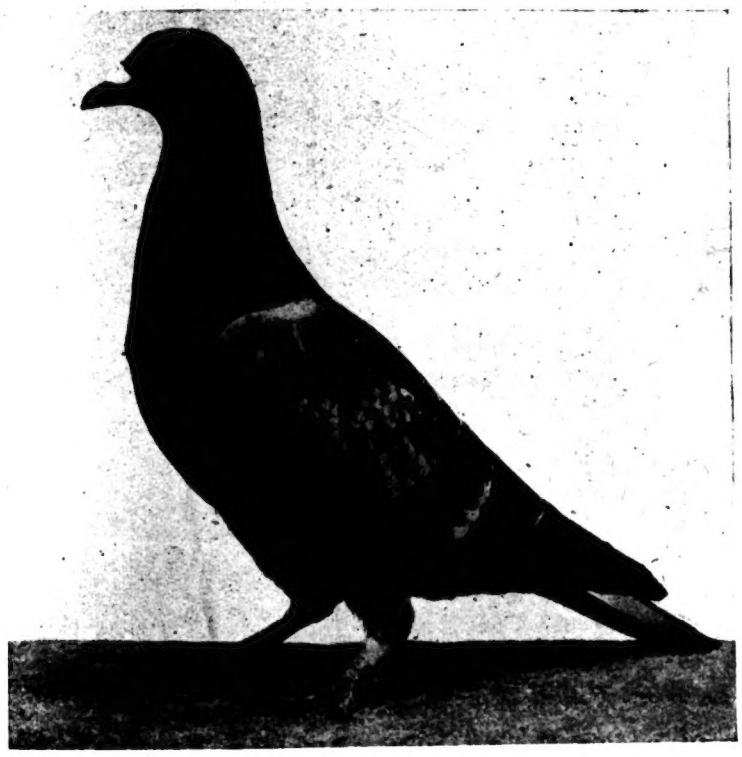


ALF LITTLEFIELD,
A Boxer who hails from Deptford.

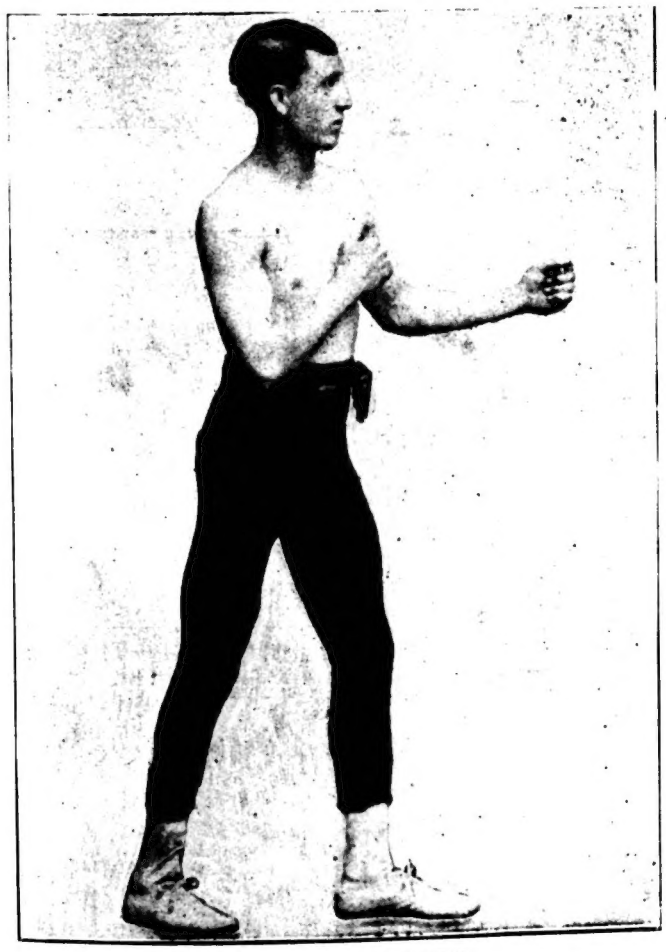


JEMMY RYAN,
A Clever Australian Middle-Weight, who is Open to Box Anyone at his Weight.

SPRIGGS AND GRUNDY,
Famous American Coloured Comedians and Buck and Wing Dancers.



QUICKSIGHT,
Winner of the Long-distance and Young Bird's Record Prize in the Alexandra Palace Homing Society.



ARCHIE PHILLIPS,
A 9st 6lb Boxer with a Good Record, now Matched with Charlie Brown.

MISS ALICE ETHERINGTON,
A Charming Young Soubrette who Captivates the Front Row.

DEATH OF THE MARQUIS OF QUEENSBERRY.

THE FRAMER OF THE RULES.

WE WISH IT to be understood that the above Marquis did not frame the rules which bear his name. The Marquis, who was a pupil of Bat Mullin's, knew little of boxing, but his father, Lord Drumlanrig, as the still living Jem Mace will testify, was the finest amateur who ever breathed. The late Mr. John Chambers, the well-known sculler, amateur boxer, editor of *Land and Water*, and the journalist who accompanied Captain Webb in his Channel swim, was the real framer of what are known as the Queensberry rules. Chambers submitted them to the Marquis, and asked his lordship to call them by his title. They were inaugurated for the contests for Queensberry Cups, which took place at the recently demolished Lillie Bridge running grounds. The Marquis was born in 1844, and was educated at Eton and Magdalene College, Cambridge. He entered the Royal Navy in conjunction with his friend, Sir Claude de Crespigny, a staunch supporter of the N.S.C. and boxing, and succeeded his father to title and estates. He was a Lieutenant-Colonel of the Dumfries from 1869-71, and representative peer of Scotland from 1872-80, and was a Deputy-Lieutenant of Dumfriesshire. He was twice married, and both marriages were annulled.

A MUSICAL SPORTING REUNION.—A representative body of sportsmen attended the fifth grand concert held by the Fox Musical Society at their headquarters, The Fox, Russell Street, E. Many are famous in different branches of sport, and among them our representative noticed Charley Lacey, Mr. Woods (Earl Grey), Sydney Phillips, Messrs. Carrar, Mann, Russell, J. Brett, the famous dog fancier, &c. On Tuesday evening many ladies were invited to grace the proceedings, and they responded liberally to the call, the various colours of their dresses mingling with the black and grey suits of the gentlemen present and formed a pleasant contrast. The evening's entertainment was under the direction of that famous baritone S. Van Kollem, assisted in his duties by Mr. J. Rundell, and well they performed their arduous duties, pleasing everyone, and at the close they only received what they fully deserved—a hearty vote of thanks. Mr. Walker, "Auld Scottie," was in the chair, faced by Mr. Rees, Earl of Warwick, with S. Van Kollem acting as whip. The best turns of the evening were the last named, who in grand style sang "The Army and Navy;" Julia Gilbert, "The Wives and Children" and "Plains of Ioho"; Charlie Lloyd, "A toast" and "At Duty's Call"; Daisy Barker, "The Octoroon" and "Under the Same Old Flag," and received a recall for her splendid rendering of them; Vernon and James, "In Days of Old" and a number of special choruses, cheer after cheer greeting them at the conclusion; Arthur Levine, "Jack's the Boy for Work" and "No Show This Evening"; Mr. Walker, "That Vessel Belongs to a Lady," and in reply to an enthusiastic encore "Why Smith Left Home"; B. Storer, a clever mimic and ventriloquist; Arthur Melvern, with a very laughable and entertaining facial and vocal entertainment, another good artiste; Mr. Gresham, "Is There Anything Else You'd Like," and many others. The pianist, Mr. M. Isaacs, received considerable applause, which was well deserved.

BILLIARD HANDICAP EASTWARD Ho!—A fairly good muster of spectators have witnessed the opening heats of the special billiard handicap, 200 up, for four grand prizes presented by the proprietor, that well-known all-round sport, Mr. Rees. This gentleman is the host of the Earl of Warwick, Whitechapel Road, and as some of the patrons of the hostelry had signified their willingness to enter a billiard handicap, he very liberally presented the marker, "the winner of many a professional encounter," old Joe Williams, with four valuable trophies for the same. A number of gentlemen entered, and the play has been very interesting, everyone being satisfied with the starts they received, and as a reward for his efforts this was amply satisfactory to the handicapper. The heats that have been played have resulted as follows: Mr. H. Pealing (receives 75) beat Mr. T. Lloyd (receives 40) by 60; Mr. Bignell (owes 10) beat Mr. Denison (receives 50) by 29; Mr. Colville (owes 25) beat Mr. Hood (receives 60) by 11; Mr. Thomson (scratch) beat Mr. Chapman (receives 10) by 3. This was a very interesting display, both being at short odds to win right out, and after a grand game, which was well contested, they being neck and neck several times, Mr. Thomson gained the lead and won by the narrow margin of three points. Another fine bout was that between Mr. Powell (receives 20) and Mr. Huet (scratch), both being applauded for some exciting shots. The latter's first visit to the table provided the onlookers to a splendid exhibition, and carefully working the ivories round the table, made a magnificent break, falling over a run through in the right hand corner pocket. Old Joe Williams officiated as marker and score taker in his customary obliging manner, and in next week's edition of THE MIRROR OF LIFE details of the next heats of the first round will be given to the public.

DAWSON v. MITCHELL.—The billiard match between Dawson and Mitchell, which has been proceeding during the last fortnight at the Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, was won on Saturday by Dawson by 1,931 points. Mitchell received a start of 1,000.

JACK HAMMOND, Fox Hotel, Southwark, has a billiard handicap in state of progression. The card comprises some forty entrants after the weeding out stakes. Caustic will furnish THE MIRROR OF LIFE with full details of the play. A promoter of all-round sport like Jack should be patronised.

BILLIARDS.—We gave a report last week of a match between F. Collins and "Triv" Dawson. They are slinging ink at each other now. A match is on the tapis, to come off at the Fox. We shall be there.

"GREEK GEORGE" TO THE WORLD.—Dr. John Theo. Hatzopulos ("Greek George"), the champion wrestler and weight lifter, who is now on a visit to this country, is open to wrestle any man in England, for £100 or £500 a-side, to wrestle in five styles:—Graeco-Roman, catch-as-catch-can, collar and elbow, side haul, and Cornish. Nobody barred. First come, first served. Any communication to "Greek George," Devon Hotel and Restaurant, London Street, Paddington, or through THE MIRROR OF LIFE, will receive immediate attention.

SKATING CHAMPIONSHIP.—C. J. Wilson won the four miles amateur roller skating championship at the Crystal Palace, on Wednesday last, by 20yd (14min 4 1-5sec), with P. Rose second, and W. Bartlett third. The race was witnessed by over 3,000 spectators.

CRUFT'S DOG SHOW.—The entries for Cruft's Show at the Royal Agricultural Hall, Islington, N., which takes place on February 14, 15, 16, closed on Monday last. There is in connection with Cruft's annual show a show of warriors' dogs, the property of officers, N.C.O.'s, and men of Her Majesty's Forces, in aid of the "Absent-Minded Beggar's" Fund, and the fees in this section, together with the money taken at the doors, will be devoted to that fund without deduction.

SAM MOORES, OF PENDLETON, v. J. Mellor, of Stalybridge, for £100.—There was a large gathering in the Free Trade Hall, Manchester, last Monday evening, when the above famous light-weights met to contest the best of three back falls, Lancashire style, for £50 a-side and the championship of the world at 6 score 19lb. Little time was lost in getting together. Mellor at once forced the work, and was the first on top. Moores, however, was soon doing good work, and had Mellor in difficulties, trying to halch his opponent, but Mellor got out finely. A minute later Moores had Mellor's head in chancery, but the latter again cleverly released himself. The wrestling was of an exciting description, and after being together fifteen minutes it looked any odds on Mellor being halched, but to the delight of Mellor's supporters his cleverness again enabled him to get away. After this the wrestling went in Moores's favour. He repeatedly had the Stalybridge man in trouble, and eventually, after being together 33min 18½sec, Moores had Mellor by the leg and arm first. Then he put him on his head, and pinning him fast with the halch, gained the first fall. After the usual interval they again got to work. Previous to this, however, the betting veered round, and odds of 5 to 4 were freely laid on Moores. Mellor was the first to force the work, but Moores quickly wriggled out of a difficult hold, and once more he had Mellor underneath him. Whilst in this position he locked him, and Moores looked all over a winner. The excitement grew intense as Mellor tried in vain to get away. It was after the second bout had been in progress 7min 45½sec that Moores pinned his man with the double lock, and thus gained a brilliant victory. J. Tonge, alias Eckersley, was referee.

STEVE MORGAN'S postponed whippet show will come off on Sunday next. The evergreen Bill Higgins (Scotch Stores) gives the first prize, and the popular Jack Hammond (Fox Hotel) will be vice-chairman The best dogs from the four quarters of London will be on exhibit. Let's hope there be no rain.

PINDAR OF WAKEFIELD, GRAY'S Inn Road (proprietor, Mr. Joe Cohen, senr.).—A concert will be given at this house this evening (Wednesday), at which a host of talent will attend.

ATHLETES NOT GOOD ENOUGH TO fight Boers.—The well-known Fifeshire athlete, Blues, after being medically declared unfit for service in South Africa with the Fife Light Infantry, on the ground of "unsoundness of wind," promptly turned out and won the Kirkcaldy Harriers' ten miles cross-country championship. Another renowned Fifeshire athlete, named Harcus, who was rejected for service with the same regiment owing to "weakness of the chest," won the Eastern District cross-country championship last year.

HIS LUCK WAS AGAINST HIM.

Caught with the Stolen Property in His Arms.

(Subject of Illustration.)

PLENTY of people believe in luck; it is always so with our criminal population, for if caught red-handed they declare it just their luck, from which there could be no escape. George Stone, who fell into the arms of a constable, made the same remark. With the proceeds of a robbery clutched tightly in his hand he attempted to scale the wooden wall, and was in the act of descending by the aid of a telegraph pole when a smart tap from the constable's staff rendered him powerless, and saying "I'll go quietly, it's just my luck," was led away a prisoner.

RIVAL BEAUTIES AT WAR.

They Create a Sensation at the Opera.

(Subject of Illustration.)

BOTH ladies had occupied at one time considerable prominence on the stage, and as rivals for public favour a keen contest had always existed. One a fair beauty, the other dark, both had large and select gatherings of followers. A severe and quiet look was most that passed between them; words seldom, the antipathy being so pronounced. They never mentioned each other's names, so that a meeting unexpectedly in a box at the opera brought about a climax in which insinuations and rather strong language was indulged in.

A PLUCKY YOUNG LADY AND A WOULD-BE THIEF.

Assistance at Hand Effects a Prompt Arrest.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A MAN caught in the act of thieving is more likely to be the one to lose his nerve than the person who makes the discovery. So that in overcoming one of the light-fingered gentry Miss Alice Hepburn, although doing a courageous act, was greatly assisted by the suddenness of her attack. Finding the thief about to abstract from a casket on the table four £5 notes, the young girl's screams soon brought assistance and the fellow was quickly overcome.

EXPERT HORSEMEN IN MEXICO.

Wild Pranks of the Cowboy Brigade.

(Subject of Illustration).

AMONG the men who live on the plains of Mexico the cowboy stands first both as a horseman and an athlete. Even young girls are noted adepts with the rifle and as fair equestrians cannot be beaten, and many feats have been performed by them which would be hailed with delight in the Hippodrome. Standing in the saddle at full gallop, and also standing on their heads, mounting and dismounting at full speed, picking up stones, gun, or handkerchief with the horse in full flight, are one and many of the games indulged in by the cowboys for sport.

COMMON SCENE AMONG THE MINERS.

Bringing up the Dead and Wounded.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A MOURNFUL procession is often seen at the mining districts at the pit's mouth. After an accident the wives and friends of the men below stand in tears, waiting for news or a meeting with those they hope to see return safe and sound. As they arrive at the surface some return to their homes, while others are assisted by the stretcher-bearers to the hospital.

HE COMMANDEERED SOME CLOTHING.

The Boers Help Themselves to the Uitlanders' Goods.

(Subject of Illustration.)

WHEN hostilities first commenced in Natal, the Boers took time to help themselves to anything they fancied from the store held by Englishmen or foreigners in the Transvaal. In Johannesburg several shopkeepers were compelled to give up their stock-in-trade at the point of the pistol.

THE LATE MR. HARRY BULL, "CHIPPY NORTON."

A Recently Deceased Bookmaker, whose love of Pugilism and Boxing was more than Equalled by his love of the Gee Gee.

(With Portrait.)

FEW men have played such a part on life's stage as Mr. John Bull, otherwise "Chippy Norton," who died recently from pneumonia. The sobriquet "Chippy Norton," reduced to "Chippy," was occasioned by the subject of our notice being born at Chipping Norton, from whence in early life he removed to Birmingham, "Chippy" on one occasion signalising himself in a fight with a well-known Birmingham pugilist named Penton. One of the greatest pedestrian fiascos, the prevented meeting between Gent and Hutchens at Lillie Bridge, the buildings adjoining which were burned down by an excited populace, was due to the eccentric performances of the peds' respective backers, the late Charley White and "Chippy," neither of whom, for some unexplained reason, would allow the men to run. This led to the closing of Lillie Bridge as a running ground and the building thereon. When J. L. Sullivan came to this country he trained from "Chippy's" hotel at Windsor for his contest with Mitchell, which, as everybody knows, took place in France and resulted in a draw. "Chippy" was exceedingly bulky, weighing nearly twenty stone. He never missed a fight of any importance. We have seen him all over the country among all sorts and conditions of men. "Chippy" in Tattersall's ring wore two sets of precious stones, diamonds and emeralds, so large that they were useless to the boys, either to "mosker" (pawn) or to fence or sell, as they were almost as well known as St. Paul's. "Chippy Norton" once announced that his bad debts from swells "betting on the nod" amounted to close upon forty thousand pounds (£40,000).

ARCHIE PHILLIPS,

A 9st 6lb Boxer with a Good Record, now Matched with Charlie Brown.

(With Portrait.)

HE began boxing in December, 1895. Won a 9st 6lb competition at Ted White's; beat Albert Leake (Walworth), 4rds; beat F. Phipps (Wood Green), 3rds; beat C. Hawkins (Stamford Hill) 5rds; beat G. Harwood (East Ham), 3rds; beaten by H. Callam (Earlsfield), 3rds; beat J. Ensby (Wood Green), 4rds; beat G. Firmin (Deptford), 8rds. Won a 9st 6lb competition at Edmonton, beating J. Gover in final. Beat J. Gover (Edmonton), 6rds; beaten by J. Anderson, 5rds; beat Alf Garrett (Bermondsey), 3rds, twice; beaten by G. Baxter. 6rds; beat J. Ensby, 3rds; Jerry Donoghue beat A. Phillips, 1rd; beat J. Donoghue, 6rds; beaten by Tom Ireland twice in 9st 6lb competitions; beaten by Tom Woodley, 6rds; a draw with A. Wilkinson, 6rds; beat Jack Roberts (Holloway), 6rds; beat G. Baxter, 6rds; beat H. Wilson, Old Ford, 6rds; beaten by Ernie Veitch, 6rds; beat Alf Bannister, 6rds; beaten by Walter Eyles, 3rds; beaten by H. Webster in a special competition, 6rds, on points, at the N.S.C.; beaten by C. Tilley (Somers Town) in 10rds. Met Charley Brown at the N.S.C., February 5, when the referee for some unexplained reason stopped the bout in the second round, and gave the verdict to Brown.

QUICKSIGHT.

Winner of the Long Distance Prize. A Young Bird's Record in the Alexandra Palace Homing Society.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THIS bird is the property of William Curtis, of Seaford Road, South Tottenham. The bird, with others, was liberated at 6.36 on Sunday morning, and he arrived at 7.30 Monday morning, over half an hour in front of any other bird. This bird was hatched March 23, and flew Essendime 82 miles, Claypole 104, Retford 126, York 170, Newcastle 245, and lastly Perth 360, besides a good training of several hundred miles. He was always well up in all races, being timed in York in Black Boy Flying Club, timed in tenth at Newcastle and first Perth. Mr. Curtis sent two to all these races, and another bird took sixth Newcastle and ninth Perth, after being badly shot coming home from Retford.

HE RECEIVED HIS DESERTS.

A Short Time for a Long List of Evils.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A COLOURED man will have three months in which to reflect on his past and ruffianly conduct. After a long course of illtreatment she at length was persuaded to seek redress, and her tale, which was not denied by the prisoner, was full of the bad usages which had befallen her in the five years of her married life, until at last, broken in spirit, she was compelled to prosecute her brutal partner, who will probably mend his ways towards the weaker sex when next he regains his liberty.

FIFTH LESSON.

HOW TO TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF IN A STREET FIGHT.

(COPYRIGHT.)

No matter how peaceable and well-behaved you may be, the time may come (it may come within the next twenty-four hours) when you will find it necessary to fight.

It is always best to avoid a street fight whenever you can, and to do nothing to bring it on. But if such a fight is forced on you, don't give up as long as you have a particle of life left in you.

If some fellow much bigger than yourself attacks you the chances are three to one that you can beat him if only you understand boxing and keep cool.

In the first place, a man who seeks a

BACK FALL.

fight with you on the street may be more or less drunk; in which case he cannot do himself justice and you will find him an easier foe than you expect. Drink makes many men quarrelsome, but at the same time it lessens their fighting powers.

Then again your street fighter is seldom in condition. The man who trains conscientiously and who has a working knowledge of boxing is not the sort of fellow, as a rule, who provokes street fights. It is more often a drink-soaked loafer or tough, who is soft, and untrained, or else some wharf workman who, while strong, is slow and doesn't understand how to use his muscles.

Thus far the chances are in your favour.

For instance, you know in a general way, what sort of man your opponent is. But he has no idea whether you are a pugilist or a consumptive bank clerk.

If you can impress him at the outset with an idea of your superior strength and skill the battle is half won.

When, for example, you see the fight is inevitable, don't wait for him to get into position or attack you.

ALWAYS STRIKE THE FIRST BLOW and strike hard and skilfully. Aim for the point of the jaw when you can. If not, for some other part of the face. Then, don't let up, but keep right on throwing in blow after blow, without giving him a chance to recover from his surprise.

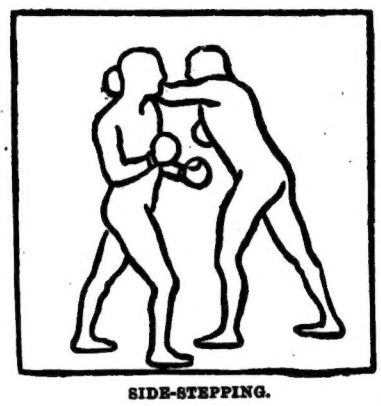
Don't hit wildly, but with strength and cleverness, as your gymnasium practice with dumb-bells and punching bags will have taught you to do. Make each blow tell, and deliver each blow with full force.

Be careful, though, not to be over-confident or to place yourself where he can retaliate too easily. Remember that a street loafer won't fight fair, but will use every foul tactic to win. There will be no referee there, you know, to disqualify him. Make your superior quickness count in your favour, as well as your boxing skill. While defending yourself carefully, keep attacking him all the time. Give him no chance to attack you or try any of his unfair methods. Thus steady, quick, aggressive work is often the best way to defend yourself.

The chances are, moreover, that a street tough's defence is far weaker than his attack, and that is in your favour, too, as long as you keep on attacking.

Don't get rattled. If you do your skill and knowledge of boxing will desert you and leave you almost helpless. As long as you remain cool and keep your wits about you you increase your chances of victory tenfold.

Let me say this (to qualify my remark a little way back about not shirking a fight), if four or five men tackle you at once, don't



SIDE-STEPPING.

be ashamed to run for your life. There is no cowardice in this, for it is only in dime novels that one man can thrash a whole gang. In such circumstances escape while you can, for it is not a fair fight, but a brutal, hopeless beating you're running from.

If, however, you are surrounded by such a crowd with no chance for escape, fight to the last gasp, taking the aggressive and using all the quickness and skill you have.

There is something magnificent in the thought of a man battling gallantly and single-handed in a contest he knows to be hopeless. The increased respect of all who know you will compensate for such a defeat.

In a street fight your opponent will usually try to rush you and knock your head off. His rushes are apt to be as clumsy as they are formidable. Here is where side-stepping, "slipping," and other forms of getting out of the way come in handy. If you can avoid one of his rushes and before he recovers his balance can land a stiff blow on his jaw or under his ear, you will make an excellent impression on him.

Another point: As I said, the tough is apt to be out of condition. In no case is lack of training so manifest as in the state of the muscles, tissues, &c., covering the stomach.

By following out a gymnastic course you can make the muscles and flesh from chest to waist nearly as hard as iron. But an untrained man has no such protection. Therefore, if you can manage to land a few heavy punches on his wind you may finish him up. A stiff blow on his wind will at least bend him over far enough for you to land your other hand heavily on his jaw.

HIP FALL.

Remember this.

And now, one more point. The man as I've told you, won't fight fair. If you once get within his grasp it may go hard with you unless you know a trick or two to block him.

He may go even further and kick. If you are sure enough of your ability to cope with him at close quarters jump in at him when he starts to kick and get too close for the kick to land hard.

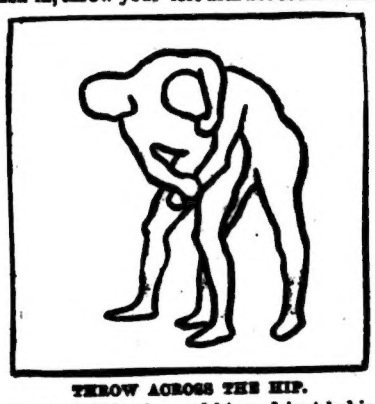
Or else side-step or get out of the way in some other fashion, and if possible grab his foot or leg before he can bring it back to the ground and throw him.

Some good tricks at close quarters are as follows:—

Suppose for the moment that I am your opponent in a street fight. I hit out for you wildly with my right hand. As I do so seize my right wrist with your left hand, bend your left knee, and pull my right arm over your head until your left hand, which holds my wrist, is behind your own neck. At the same time seize my right leg just above the knee with your right hand. Give your body a twist that will bring the back of your shoulders under my waist. Then rise to your full height, swinging my body up as you go, my stomach resting across your shoulders, my right hand and leg imprisoned by your left and right hands. The impetus, the way my body is balanced, and the momentum of the rise are such that a small man can, in this fashion, lift a man who weighs 200lb. Be sure my body is well balanced (like a see-saw board) across your shoulders, as this lessens the difficulty of lifting me. When an opponent is once up in the air, hurl him head downward, or any way you like, to the ground. It is needless to say that this manœuvre must be executed with lightning quickness. It is far easier than it sounds.

Another: When an opponent leads for your face, counter with the right, sending your right hand beyond his face, so that your arm can encircle his neck. Swing your body around so that your right leg is just in front of his right, catch his right forearm, if possible, with your left hand; then, with a quick motion, bend sharply forward from the waist, using the right hip as a lever, and throw him thus over your hip to the ground.

Again: When he leads with his left, duck, rush in, throw your left arm about his waist,



THROW ACROSS THE HIP.

get your left leg beyond his and just behind it, catch him under the chin with your right hand, and, using your left hip as a lever, throw him backward to the ground. This is the hip fall. When a man tries this on you move your left leg sharply fifteen or eighteen inches to the left, planting the left foot firmly there before his left leg can get behind you. This will block the trick.

The back fall is also of use at times. Rush in as before, throwing left arm around opponent's waist, placing your left leg behind his right leg and pressing your right forearm under his chin. Pull his waist towards you with your left arm, and at the same time shove his head and neck violently back with your right arm. If you do this quickly and hard enough he will fall. There are many more such tricks, but these seem to me the more important.

So much for street fighting. Next week we will go back to the gymnasium for some more advanced boxing and calisthenics.

(To be continued.)

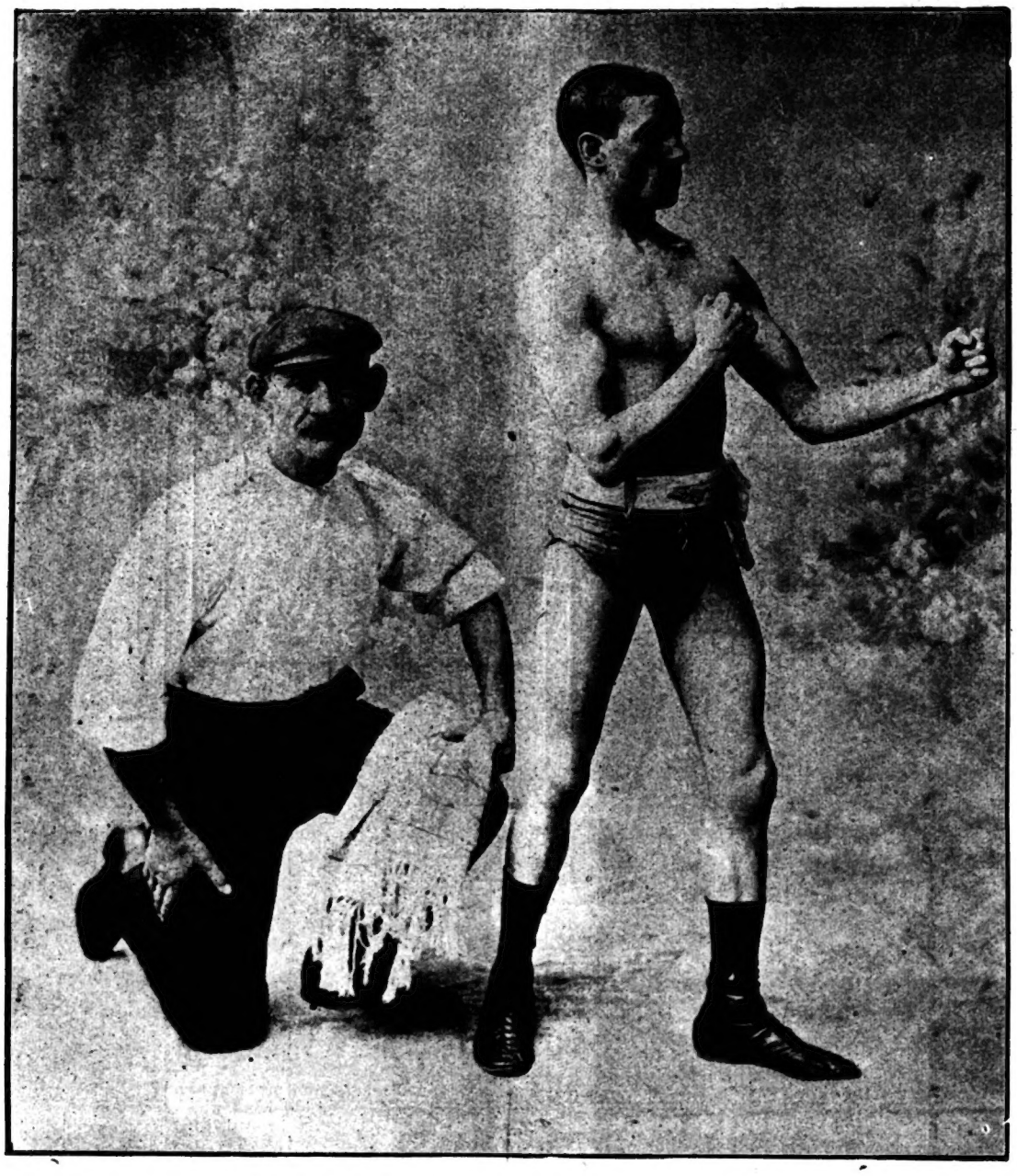
THE NEW GOODWIN CLUB'S Weekly Entertainment.—Last Wednesday evening the seventh boxing entertainment of the season took place at the above, there being a full attendance of members present. Mr. Eugene Corri made a very efficient referee. The club well deserves the title of the East-end National, and letters from the champions at various weights of South Africa, America, Australia, India, &c., are repeatedly received asking to be matched against those of other countries. The special tit-bit of the evening was a ten rounds contest between Ted Goodson (Haggerston) and Albert Hollings (Bethnal Green) for £25 a-side and the club's purse. These lads, it will be remembered, met a few weeks ago in a contest here, when the lad from Bethnal Green was declared the winner. Goodson was not satisfied, and a challenge led to the present match. Considerable interest was manifested by the partisans of both, and a large amount of money depended on the result. The minor battles were four eight rounds contests, the competitors for the first being Bill Pike and Ed. Plummer. The latter had signed a contract to appear next week at Sadler's Wells with Mat Palmer, and consequently could not go on with Pike. Arthur Walsby took his place. Pike easily took the lead, his rival being receiver general till the third round, when finding he had no chance he wisely gave in. Stonelake was much the better man in his bout with Lock, and the latter was receiver general. A fine fight was that between Woods and Telford, the latter having the best of it till the fourth round, when accidently Woods' head hit him low, and, as he could not continue, Woods was returned the winner. Dick Tiddiman and Alf Barnard were the next couple in the ring—eight rounds was the distance they had to go. This was well contested, both being of the get-in-at-any-price order, and, what is not often the case, Barnard was counted out in the fifth round. He has taken many a severe hiding, and report says that only a coke-hammer could put him out, but he this time made a mistake, and while trying to take 9sec rest was counted out. In the bout between Woods and Telford many of the spectators stated they saw Woods' head hit his opponent, but as the referee, "as well as a good many others," did not observe it, he had no option but to return Woods the winner. Goodson and Hollings were the next pair. They sparred for an opening and the initial meeting was tame, but the succeeding rounds were better contested. The fourth saw Goodson scoring well, and content to let Hollings force matters. It was anyone's battle, both scoring, but Hollings kept forcing matters till the seventh round, when Goodson set himself going, and had the best of the meeting. Amidst loud cheering the next meeting was fought out, both trying all they knew, and again Goodson drew the claret. The last two rounds were fiercely contested, and after a good game contest the verdict went to Hollings. Eight Rounds: Bill Stonelake beat Dave Lock — Round 1. Both sparred for an opening, and Stonelake led, and during the round dropped his opponent. Round 2. Stonelake hit Lock all over the ring, and after going down twice the bout was stopped and given to Stonelake. Eight Rounds Contest: Jack Woods beat Jem Telford.—Round 1. Telford had a lot the best of this, fighting Woods to a standstill after sending him to the boards. Round 2. A fine round, both hitting their hardest, Telford being in front at the call of time. Round 3. An easy round, both being too eager to do any damage, swinging the right hand too round. Round 4. For a minute Woods went at a terrific pace, but soon fell weak. In a rally Woods' head hit Telford in a tender spot, and being unable to continue the award went to Woods. Eight Rounds Contest: Bill Pike beat Arthur Walsby.—Round 1. An easy round, Pike displaying the better tactics, and taking a lead. Round 2. Pike did almost as he liked, hitting his opponent where he wanted to. After being hit all over the ring Walsby gave in. Eight Rounds Contest: Dick Tiddiman beat Alf. Barnard.—Round 1. Tiddiman first with a flush hit on the dial, and Barnard clinched; give and take till time was called. Round 2. Tiddiman was always first, and Barnard met his rushes well, but the former was in front when they retired. Round 3. Tiddiman was played on the body, and a level meeting was the result of the round. Round 4. Both joined in the fighting, and a hard battle went on till they retired. Round 5. During a hard hitting rally Barnard went down, and being unable to rise in the stipulated time Tiddiman was returned the winner. The titbit was the next item, Albert Hollings and Ted Goodson contesting the best of ten rounds for £25 a-side. Round 1. Hollings was slightly the taller, but there was hardly anything in it in the matter of weight. Hollings, after a little sparring, forced it, and Goodson clinched easy till the round ended. Round 2. Goodson hit short on several occasions, and was told not to hold. Round 3. Both joined in, and a fine meeting ensued, a few rallies being well contested. Round 4. Hollings tried the right a few times, and his rival used the dexter hand for points. Round 5. The last named used both hands to advantage, both being hard at it when time was called. Round 6. Goodson first on the body, but was well met, and they were in holds when time was called. Round 7. Goodson turned the tap on, and had the best of the round, fighting his opponent in every corner of the ring. Round 8. Recuperated by the rest, Hollings again forced the exchanges amidst great excitement. Round 9. They showed signs of their previous exertions, but Hollings kept the pace up, and they fought it out till the time for a rest arrived. Round 10. Both scored, and were content to use the dexter hand only, and at the end the award went to Hollings after a magnificent battle. Bert Cooke, who fought such a game and determined battle with Joe Jackson at the New Goodwin Club, after breaking his arm fighting out the full distance, will be accorded a benefit at the Tufnell Park Hotel on February 13, when a special grand concert takes place.

"GINGER" MALLETT would like to box Albert Mortimer at 7st 2lb, give or take 2lb, for £25 a-side.

BOXING IN PENTONVILLE. — The North London Club is justly called and fully recognised as the premier club belonging to the Working Men's Club and Institute Union, and the promoting of every kind of sport is the main hobby of the executive. Situated in a locality famous for sport, "Merrie Islington," it upholds all the traditions of the place, and in the days of old many battles on the greensward are recorded in "Fistiana" as having taken place here. Tuesday week proved no exception to the rule, and the crowd of sports who witnessed the entertainment went away all wishing that the club could have a special night's boxing again in the near future. That grand old sport Alf Boon was unable to be present, but sent a wire to state his regret and apologise for his absence, but the splendid diamond ring that he presented to Charley King, the well-known versatile M.C., was very much in evidence, the glitter of the extra massive diamond making the eyes water. During the evening Charley Williams and Fred Adams acted as seconds, and pleased the boxers with their exertions. 7st 12lb Competition: Edwards beat Brock; Burch beat Newbery; Starling beat Nelson; Greenwood a bye. Semi-finals: Birch beat Starling; Edwards beat Greenwood. Final: Edwards beat Birch after a spirited bout. A grand four rounds trial between Johnny Thomas and George Cooper, and a few exhibition bouts. The whole of the proceeds were given to the Working Men's Convalescent Home at Pegwell Bay.

BILL RUGG, of Kennington, would like to box Ross eight or ten rounds if a purse is forthcoming. Failing Ross Joe Richards, of the Borough, can have a match on similar terms. An early answer from either of these lads will oblige.

JOE DALTON, of Mile End, late of Leeds, is open to fight Frank Lowry, of London, the best of ten rounds at catch-weight for the largest purse offered in London or Yorkshire, also a substantial side bet on the result. An early reply through your paper will receive immediate attention.

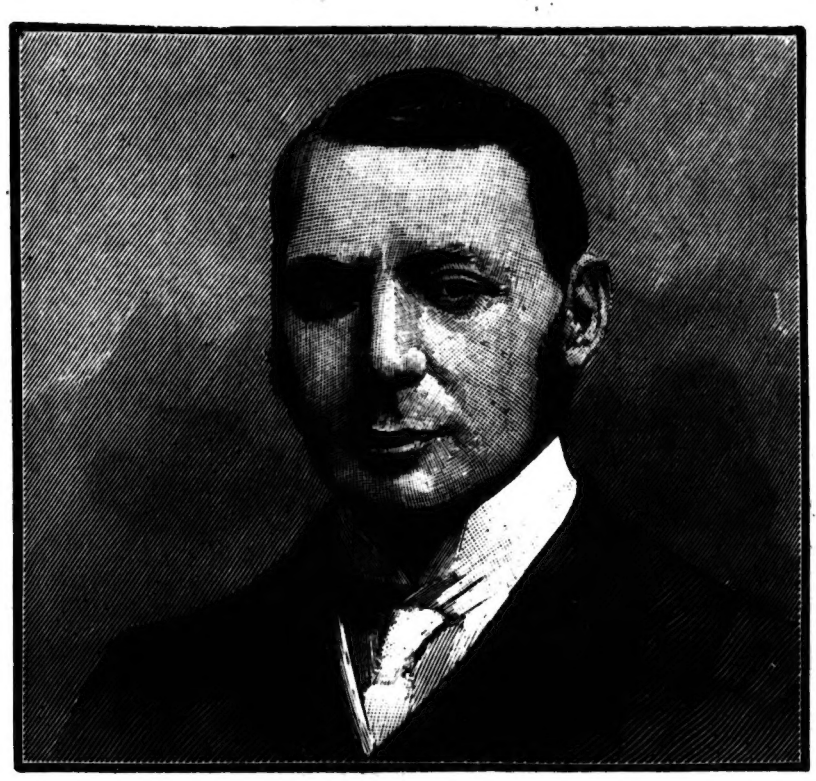


JACK WALKER AND HIS TRAINER, BARNEY SHEPPARD.
The Cleverest Little Lad in England at 7st 10lb.

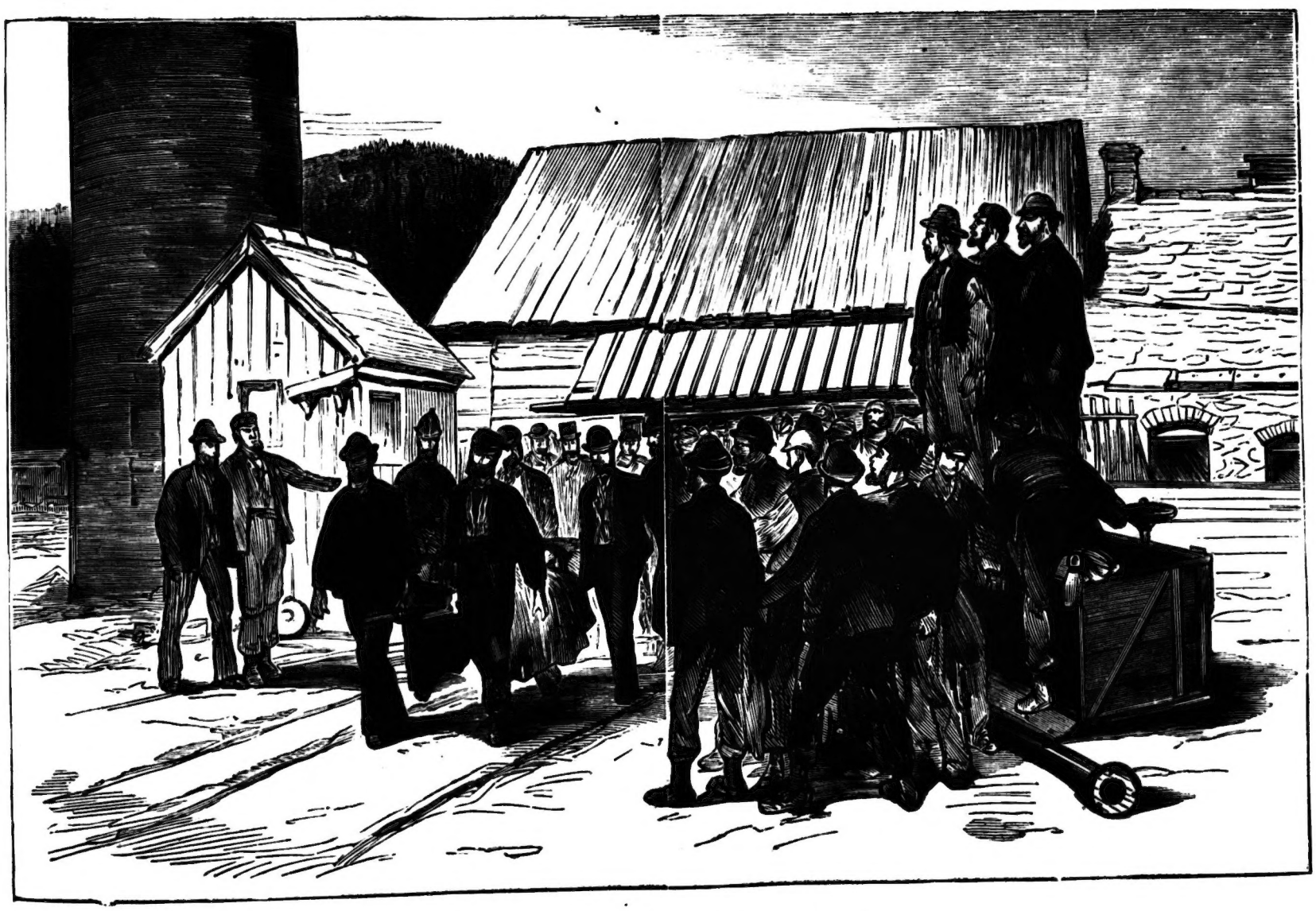
EXPERT HORSEMEN IN MEXICO.
Wild Pranks of the Cowboy Brigade.

HE COMMANDEERED SOME CLOTHING.
The Boers Help Themselves to the Uitlanders' Goods.

BAYONET CHARGE—ROUTING THE BOERS.
The Gordon Highlanders and Manchesters Drive Back the Boers at Ladysmith.



LORD LONSDALE,
One of England's Noblemen, and Chief in Command of the Imperial Yeomanry.



COMMON SCENE AMONG THE MINERS.
Bringing Up the Dead and Wounded.

EVENTS TO COME.

THE following contests will take place during February:—

FEB. 8.—Mr. J. T. Hull's special night at the Drill Hall, Beresford Street, Woolwich.

FEB. 9.—Jack Scales v. Dick Burge, twenty rounds, at the New Palace Club, London.

FEB. 10.—Open competitions of the Columbia Boxing Club at the East London Polytechnic, Baroness Road, Hackney Road.

FEB. 12.—Open amateur boxing competitions of the London Irish Rifles School of Arms at the Northampton Institute, St. John's Street Road, London.

FEB. 12.—Open boxing competitions of the Lynn Athletic Club at Newington Public Baths, Manor Place, Walworth, S.E.

FEB. 12.—Harry Ware v. Billy Plimmer, twenty rounds; Alf Hazelgrove v. Thomas Loftus, fifteen rounds; at the Stalybridge Athletic Club, Stalybridge.

FEB. 12.—At the National Sporting Club, Covent Garden, Ted Beach v. Dave Job, fifteen rounds; six rounds contests, and other boxing.

FEB. 19.—At the National Sporting Club, Covent Garden, Joe Elms v. Ted Phillips, fifteen rounds; also Heavyweight Novices' Competition.

FEB. 26.—Grand Special Night, 15 rounds *International* Contest, Tommy Hogan, of America, v. Bill Chester, of London; Jewey Cooke v. Dave Barry, fifteen rounds.

BOXING AT THE NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB.

GOLDSWAIN BEATS WOOD.

BERRY AND BROWN GAIN DECISIONS.

THE PRINCIPAL EVENT of the evening was the meeting between Bill Wood, of Clapton, and Jack Goldswain, of Bermondsey. The latter, who was said to be a greatly improved youth, was a good favourite, and, starting well, ran up a decent number of points, but only just managed to win, as in the later rounds Wood's strength enabled him to keep Goldswain out, and hearty applause was given for his plucky but unsuccessful effort, although many thought the verdict should have been reversed and Wood proclaimed the winner. To the consternation and surprise, not only of the men's backers, but the spectators, when the first contest began between Archie Phillips and Charlie Brown, the lads had scarcely time to show their form when the referee, suffering from nervousness, stopped the contest. This did not suit the losing boxer or his party, and a general murmur of discontent was plainly audible, with uncomplimentary remarks as to the ability of the referee officiating for the first time in the absence of the experienced and trusted gentleman who fills that difficult and unthankful office at the club. Dick Jordan and a visitor from Natal, Joe Ford, went on as a curtain raiser. Jordan, in the three rounds exhibition, settled the stranger's pretensions. Then Brown and Phillips took the ring for fifteen rounds, which fell to Brown in the second round; Harry Berry and Charley Ryder went the full length, Berry getting a well-earned verdict; Alf Bowman and Anthony Diamond introduced as old opponents displayed equal cleverness; Harry Mansfield and Jim Williams had three hard-hitting rounds; then came the interval before the principal contest, between Goldswain and Wood. Mr. Bettinson was as usual M.C., M. T. Dunning referee, while Mr. Eugene Corri held the watch. Details:—

FIFTEEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

C. BROWN beat ARCHIE PHILLIPS.

C. Brown tried rushing tactics, and, using both hands, commenced at a rare bat; he sent home several heavy swings, but Phillips's generalship came in to equalise matters, and Brown went to his seat a bit blown with his own exertions, while Phillips was comparatively fresh. Brown still the aggressor, and Phillips in a neutral corner had the worst of the deal. Although going well the referee stopped the contest and gave it in favour of Brown.

SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.

HARRY BERRY beat CHARLEY RYDER.

A very evenly-matched pair. Ryder tried the right, but it failed to reach home, and the scoring went pretty evenly in a well-contested round. Up for the second time Berry played for the ribs, Ryder countering on the dial with the left. Another even go until time sent them to their seats. Early in the third round Ryder made several swings, but went short, and Berry's straight deliveries told. The fourth time of leaving their seats Berry popped in the left and had the best of the exchanges, but caught a back-handed blow on the nose just before time was called. For the fifth time they left their seats, and Berry's straight deliveries told, Ryder still intent on swinging for a knockout that never came off. Up for the last round Berry used the left and scored, sending his opponent's head back with straight drives, Berry being adjudged the winner.

FIFTEEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

JACK GOLDSWAIN beat BILL WOOD
(Bermondsey) (Clapton).

Jack Goldswain was first in the ring, attended by Ben Jordan, Sam Blakelock, and Geo. Camp. Bill Wood quickly followed, having Bill Baxter, Barney Sheppard, and Bill Watson in his corner. On the call of time both came briskly forward to the scratch; Goldswain taller. They feinted and fiddled for an opening, and Goldswain drove the left on the ribs. Wood, not idle, sent in left and right, and uppercut his man; honours about even. Up for the second time, the pair met and clinched, Goldswain being quicker to reach the ribs. Again the round was hotly contested, and there was nothing to choose between them. Goldswain led off at the third time of asking. Wood, after getting the worst of it in the exchanges, neatly uppercut his man, and slipped a couple of swings by neatly ducking. Goldswain put the right on the dial just before time was called. Goldswain led for the ribs in the fourth round, and continued to get on the desired spot, Wood getting on Goldswain's dial in reply. Coming up for the fifth round, Wood had the best of the business at half-arm work, and finished the round a bit stronger than Goldswain. The sixth round opened with a right counter on the ribs, and Wood over-reached himself and slipped down. Goldswain hardly so strong as his rival. The seventh round opened with using both hands effectively at short-arm work. Wood stayed the longest, until he fell through the ropes. On rising both went well. Round 8. Goldswain was first, but Wood sent the right on the ribs heavily, and sent the right on the jaw, and Goldswain slowed down, but recovering he landed twice on the dial and evened up matters. Early in the ninth round Goldswain forced the pace, but both boxed in a most even fashion all through. Anyone's battle. The next was Goldswain's round. Wood tired perceptibly, and gave his head, but Goldswain could not accomplish the trick. Wood appeared the fresher of the two in the eleventh round, and sent the right on the ribs. Goldswain tired. Up for the twelfth time Wood went in, and getting on the ribs had a bit the best of it all through the round, Goldswain cleverly avoiding, but failed to get in a telling hit. The thirteenth round opened with a light tap on the part of Goldswain, but Wood a bit slower was always there. The fourteenth round Wood was the aggressor, but Goldswain joined issue, but boxed on the retreat. The last round was all in favour of Wood, who, using both hands, made Goldswain act on the retreat; but the decision went to Goldswain on points.

"PEDLAR" PALMER AND HARRY WRIGHT'S CHAMPIONSHIP BELT.

TO-DAY (Wednesday, February 7) is the closing night for the heavy-weight competition for Harry Wright's belt to be contested for at Wonderland on February 26. Jerry Driscoll has entered, and is going right through. The belt will be on view at THE MIRROR OF LIFE on and after Monday, February 12.

LEW MORGAN IN AMERICA.—News to hand states that this gallant little Welshman, at one time boxing at Ben Harris's shows, and recently sojourning at Sam Brown's, was beaten unmercifully by Austin Rice. Lew Morgan, who was one of the best conducted little fellows we knew, was suffering from acute stomach troubles before proceeding to America with a would-be knowing Yankee-Irish professor.

There was once a boxing professor,
At boxing a bit of a messer,
He Lew Morgan took out
For Rice, Austin to clout,
Lew knew little, professor knew lesser.

HEARING OF THE boxing abilities of "Tit Bits," of Westminster, Charles Williams, of Bethnal Green, will box him any number of rounds if Ted Hollier or Harry Williams will give a purse worth boxing for.

"MYSTERIOUS" BILLY SMITH KNOCKS OUT FRANK McCONNELL.

LEW MORGAN DEFEATED BY AUSTIN RICE.

(Special Report.)

NEW YORK, JANUARY 27.—"Mysterious" Billy Smith added another knock-out to his list last night at the Broadway Athletic Club. His victim was Frank McConnell, the San Francisco welter-weight, who went into training a slight favourite in the betting. The decisive punch was a right-hand swing on the jaw at the end of thirty-seven seconds in the twenty-second round. The system under which two judges and a referee shall be employed for deciding the winner of star professional boxing contests was started at the Broadway Athletic Club last night. The preliminary bout was between Austin Rice, of New London, Conn., and Lew Morgan, of Wales, who came to New York a few days ago as protégé of one who should have known better than to overmatch him with so stiff a lad as Rice. They were billed for twelve rounds at 120lb. Rice punched his man so hard up to the fifth round that the crowd asked that Morgan, whose face was bloody, be taken off. Morgan took more beating on the face in the sixth and became the bloodier. Rice continued to give him a severe beating, but the Welshman, whose face was slit into ribbons, stayed until two minutes and thirty-six seconds of the seventh round had elapsed. Then the referee declared Rice the winner. The betting on the star bout between "Mysterious" Billy Smith, of College Point, and Frank McConnell was 25 to 20 on McConnell before the men went into the ring. The weight was announced as 148lb. McConnell stood two inches over Smith. In the first round McConnell got in a couple on Smith's body. Smith's right brought first blood by a swing on the nose. Smith got in a left swing on the jaw in the second. McConnell was fast on his feet, and escaped right and left swings. McConnell swung a right on Smith's ear in the third. A clinch followed, and they pounded. Smith was hard on the body. The betting went to even money. McConnell came out for the fourth with a cut ear. Smith made a bad right miss for the head, but landed a stiff left straight on the chest. Smith's left was swinging for the face and right for the wind in the tenth. He had Mac tired, and the crowd asked that the tired McConnell be taken off. Before the round was over McConnell fell from fatigue. Smith forced his man with stomach swings, and McConnell ran away to avoid him in the eleventh. Smith was in on McConnell's face in the thirteenth, and McConnell became slow. The fourteenth was quiet. In the fifteenth Smith sent Mac to his knees with a right on the jaw. Smith began to hold McConnell's hands, one at a time, and punch. Smith's left was active on Mac's stomach in the sixteenth. Smith continued fast body work in the seventeenth. McConnell crossed a right swing on the jaw in the eighteenth, but did no harm. Smith used his clever shoulder in the nineteenth, but nothing was gained. Smith cut in a left on the body and a right on the face in the twentieth. Smith chased his man to the ropes, smashed and uppercut him, but could not stop the Californian, whose face was rosy and his left eye closing. When the twenty-second round opened nobody looked for a knock-out, as McConnell seemed to come up very strong. Smith forced him over into a corner, feinted with the left and then, quick as lightning, he hooked the right with tremendous power under the left ear. McConnell pitched over to one side, struck his forehead on the floor, and lay motionless. He was knocked out cold and the referee did no counting. Smith was declared winner and, after a sleep of several minutes, the plucky Californian came to his senses. The time of the round was thirty-seven seconds.

CHARLEY WILLIAMS, THE EX-8st 2lb Champion.—It is to be regretted that Charley Williams, the ex-8st 2lb champion, is unfortunately in adverse circumstances. Having been laid up for a considerable time with influenza, and having his wife and some of the nippers under medical advice, is in need of assistance. A committee has been formed to assist him, and all contributions will be gratefully received by Charley King, North London Club, Rodney Street, Pentonville.

BEING DISSATISFIED with the result of the Wood and Goldswain match at the N.S.C., a gentleman will back Bill Wood to meet his opponent under the same conditions, and will take £100 to £75 that the decision is reversed. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will lead to business.

BOXING AT MANCHESTER.—The following is the result of a 9st 6lb competition, which took place at C. M. Corlette's rooms, 123, Princess Street, Manchester, last week. First Round: A. Appleton beat J. Horsfull; J. Murray beat J. Gould Final: A. Appleton beat J. Murray after another round had been ordered.

BOXING AT THE BRENTFORD BATHS.

SAM BROWN, in conjunction with an Israelite in whom there is no guile—at least, Sam believes so, as he (Sam) finds the pieces—gave an entertainment on Thursday evening at the Brentford Baths. Boxing promoters should know that boxing never does catch on in these out-of-the-way districts, the proceeds not realising enough to pay the cab fares of the officials. Goodness knows the advertisement put forward was very fetching, but many of the celebrities named in the advert. as show cards were conspicuous by their absence. Most of the entertainment consisted of exhibition spars and wrestling by the brothers Pickard, Ben Jordan and Jem Barry showing well in the exhibition line of business. Season tickets, with an eye to business, were issued for a series of entertainments at the Paddington Baths; but when boxing, through bad management, was stopped at that show these ticket-holders were invited to Brentford. As the spectators were very limited in number the show was limited in consequence to two eight rounds bouts. In the first "Ginger" Mallett beat Charley Smirks, and in the second Alf Leeper defeated Jack Jones. Ticket-holders were then informed that some arrangement would be made for their admission to another entertainment in the dim and distant future. Harry Lee's father, who looked like a Jewish Rabbi, was much in evidence.

THE GLENGALL GYMNASIUM.—Saturday Night.—7st 12lb Competition (for watch given by Mr. Edwards, Derwent Tavern). — First Bouts: Ted Thomas (Clerkenwell) v. Charley Edwards (Somers Town).—Edwards did most of the work, but after an extra round had been ordered, the verdict went to Thomas. Fred Barrett (Lambeth) v. Fred Bland (Rotherhithe).—Bland cut out the work at a rapid rate through three hard-hitting rounds, but Barrett received the award. J. Brooks (St. James's) v. J. Watkins (Wapping).—Brooks led throughout, and received the verdict. Arthur Cousens (Bethnal Green) v. Dick Barrett (Lambeth).—A very close affair ended in favour of Cousens, who won by a narrow margin. 9st Competition.—Final Bout: Bill Purser (Mile End) beat Bill Hough (Bermondsey) in half a round. Eight Rounds Contest.—Abe Hyde (Hoxton) beat Tom Graham (Walworth). Jack Anderson (Bermondsey) beat Jack Regan (Bermondsey).—A brief affair of 30sec, Regan succumbing. Four Rounds Displays.—Harry Williams v. Frank Scott; Walter Waller (Deptford) v. "Curley" (Paddington). Four Rounds Contest: J. Brown beat R. Lewis.—One of the best bouts of the evening resulted in favour of Brown. Six Rounds Contest: Alf Lloyd (St. Luke's) beat Tom Longley (Hoxton).—During the first two rounds Longley boxed well, but he fell away in the remaining bouts, and Lloyd was declared the victor after a good contest.

BENEFIT TO BLIND ALBERT Pearce.—This unfortunate blind boxer, who lost his sight through an encounter with Ted Rich in France, blindness gradually coming on, took a benefit at the Fulham Town Hall early last week. The first pair to open the ball was a couple of black and white artists, Jack Lewis (black) and Jack Baxter (Fulham). Next came Jem Barry (of St. James's) and Herbert Brewer, amateur light-weight champion. Then came Horace King and his sparring pal Joe Steers. Next, Bill Fielder and a friend. Then Percy Lunn and a brother Belsize man. Then Harry Chamberlain and "Darkey" Barton, and last, but not least, Mr. Kipling, B.C., who is about to start to the front, met Jem Styles. A troupe of gymnasts from the German Gymnasium went through their evolutions in splendid style. The National Sporting Club staff were present, including the manager, Mr. "Peggy" Bettinson, one of whom discoursed sweet music on the piano. Among others present were Ted Pritchard, "Barney" Sheppard, and many boxing amateurs and pro.'s. We are sorry to record that the attendance was very meagre, but we are informed that a substantial subscription has been raised for this unfortunate blind boxer within the portals of the N.S.C.

PLIMMER v. WARE.—These lads on Monday, February 12 next, will box at the Stalybridge Gymnastic Club at 8 o'clock prompt. Jack Haggerty, as manager, has circularised his friends.

ARTHUR COUSINS, of Bethnal Green, would like to box Bill Francis, of Walworth, if Ted Hollier will give a purse worth boxing for.

ARTHUR COUSINS TO YOUNG Oscar.—In answer to Young Oscar, A. C. will box him any number of rounds if Harry Wright or Ted Hollier will give a purse worth boxing for.

BOXER'S DEATH.—In spite of the coroner's verdict of accidental death, when the defendants appeared at Bow Street on Tuesday, in consequence of no solicitor for the prosecution being present, they were remanded until Tuesday next.

BOXERS AND THE WAR.

HEXHAM HOUSE SALOON. — The attendance of spectators at the Hexham House Saloon on Saturday evening was large, but those who attended were well catered for by the proprietor, Mr. James Lowes, than whom there is none more resourceful in supplying the wants of his patrons. Since the war commenced the ranks of local boxers have been considerably thinned, and at times Mr. Lowes has been considerably puzzled, if we may use the term, to get couples together to satisfy the attenders of the Hexham House Saloon. Nevertheless there was a very big crowd at the show there on Saturday evening, when a programme, fully up to the average—which is always the highest—was put forward. And it was appreciated in the extreme if the demonstrations of applause heard at the end of each bout can be any criterion of the sport. There is no keeping of those youngsters, J. Johnson and J. Griffen, from the fray, and once more they opened the ball. They were very entertaining, as they always are, and equally pleasing were Ike Cohen and C. Cox. Ike, who looks like coming back to his old form, and his partner had three rounds, which provoked the plaudits of those present, as did "Dido" Vardy and J. Nelson, who both exhibited science of a high order. "Spike" Johnson and J. Harper pleased well, as did Bobby O'Niell and H. Aleck, a dusky coloured native of Santa Cruz. A couple of miners from Hetton—E. Price and B. Hunter—then took the ring, and they showed both science and hard hitting and enduring powers. Then came Tim Kelly and J. Chantler, the latter of whom is due to go to the front with the Elswick battery of Artillery. They excellently boxed three rounds, and as proof of the war fever which is rampant around Tyneside the spectators at the end of each round spontaneously broke forth with "Soldiers of the Queen." The affair of the evening was, of course, the contest between George Cummings and J. Mason, who met to box the best of eight rounds. As the lads belonged to the same locality there was a deal of interest evinced in the match. It, however, only lasted three rounds, for Cummings keeping up aggressive tactics, had his man so much punished that "Spider" Carr threw up the sponge for Mason. The winner was seconded by Charley Watts and Bobby O'Niell, and Mason by "Spider" Carr and "Dido" Vardy. For Saturday next H. Aleck, of Santa Cruz, and R. O'Niell have been matched to box eight rounds. This (Wednesday) evening one of those sportsmanlike matches which are seldom nowadays seen will be decided at the Hexham House Saloon, the contestants being J. Bell and R. Wilson. Both are clever, but so far have not gained renown outside this district, but they are clever. They box twenty rounds for £30, and there is every probability that the amount at stake on the issue of the match will be considerably increased, for the supporters of each are sportsmen to the core.

TYNESIDE BOXERS TO THE FRONT.—In another column we have said that the ranks of Tyneside boxers have been depleted by the war. Most of those who have had to join the colours are well-known. At the front with the Border Regiment is Louis Cohen, a brother of Harry Cohen, the well-known Newcastle sportsman, whilst Willy Beatley is with the Fighting Fifth. At intervals there have left Young "Spud" Anderson, Billy Vardy (who beat all that came his weight and way in Ireland). Young Pete Hewitt, and the versatile Jemmy Dodds. It is the wish of all who know the lads that they may return safe and well. We know that they will do their duty.

BOXING IN AID OF THE WAR FUND.—The London Irish Rifles, in order to swell the war fund of the regiment, have organised a big boxing competition for Monday, February 12, at the Northampton Institute, St. John Street Road, Clerkenwell. The Duke of Connaught gives the project his patronage, and the events will be a 10st 8lb competition, open to all amateurs; a 9st 8lb novices' competition, open to all Volunteers efficient last October; and a 9st novices' competition, open to members of the London Irish Rifles only. The prizes are gold watches and a silver cup. Entry forms and particulars can be obtained at headquarters, 2, Duke Street, Adelphi.

SAM BLAKELOCK, well known as one of the best trainers in England, will be given a grand complimentary benefit at the Palace of Varieties, York Road, Battersea, on Wednesday evening, February 14. As Sam is a square 'un, let it be a bumper.

GEORGE DUNNY, Stoke Newington, called up to THE MIRROR OF LIFE office on Thursday to say that he has accepted Mr. Joe Smith's purse to box Jem Guinn, of Mile End, and would like to hear if Guinn accepts it. An early answer will oblige. Billy Long can have a return match.

HEARING THAT Evan Llewelyn, Brynna, Llanharran, South Wales, is in want of a match, I (Sidney Huxton) here challenge the same for my dog Sailor to run his Cymro the first eleven rabbits out of twenty-one for the sum of £25 a-side, THE MIRROR OF LIFE to be referee and stakeholder. This challenge applies also to Smoker.

AT PROFESSOR GRAY'S, LIVERPOOL.

BILLY BRIERLEY (LIVERPOOL) v. JACK FAIRCLOUGH (ST. HELENS).

AN INGLORIOUS DISPLAY.

ON THURSDAY EVENING last Professor Gray's spacious gymnasium, Atherton Street, Liverpool, was well filled with local sportsmen to witness a 20 two-minute rounds contest at catch-weights between Billy Brierley, of Liverpool, and Jack Fairclough, of St. Helens, the stake at issue being £30 and a purse offered by a local sportsman. Mr. Briercliffe was mutually appointed referee, and Mr. Dan Whelligan acted as timekeeper. Those attendant upon Brierley were his two brothers, Frank and Joe, assisted by George Wills, and Fairclough was handled by Tommy Wallis and Billy Johnson (Farnworth) and a friend. The contest was expected by the majority of the onlookers as likely to prove of a stubborn character, but alas! their hopes were early shattered, as from the call of time announcing the beginning of the initial round up to the seventh round, when Fairclough was deservedly disqualified by the rather too lenient referee, not one single heavy blow was struck by either principal, in fact, from the tactics adopted, the contest (?) resembled nothing more or less than a light exhibition spar, with a vast amount of holding and a deal of hitting in the clinches thrown in as a means of ruffling the tempers of the onlookers. The first four rounds were of such an uninteresting character that the referee was perforce compelled to warn both boxers as to their future intentions. The fifth round was rendered conspicuous by the contestants being almost all the while in holds, both men being equally at fault. The next round brought about almost a repetition of its predecessor, with the exception that Fairclough was now behaving in a most disgusting fashion—holding Brierley's head with the left hand and punching away at his body with the right to further orders. The audience raised loud cries of disapproval of Fairclough's violations, with the result that he was two or three times censured by the referee during that round. The seventh and last round lasted barely half a minute, when, owing to Fairclough continuing his foul tactics, the referee brought the bout to an abrupt termination, and disqualified the St. Helens representative for holding. Much dissatisfaction was expressed by the spectators at Fairclough's queer interpretation of the Queensberry rules, inasmuch that he acted up to them more like a novice than the well tried and experienced boxer that he claims to be. In addition to the pièce de résistance (?) of the evening a minor contest of six rounds was decided between two novices from St. Helens, by name Young Fairclough and Young Ledger. It proved a very even and spirited affair, and resulted in a win for Fairclough, his adversary giving in during the fifth round. Jack Fitzpatrick (retired 9st champion of England) acted as referee, and Mr. J. L. Thomas indicated the time. There were also the usual bouts of exhibition type by Harry Brown (black) and Bezzie Walker, Tommy Wallace and Billy Johnson, Brothers Gill (midgets), and Joe Brierley and Young Brown.

FUNERAL OF MIKE RIELLY.—Poor little Mike Rielly was buried last Wednesday, at the Light Hill Necropolis, Glasgow. Hundreds visited his parents' residence to view his remains, and thousands lined the streets to view the funeral cortége. What makes the affair more sad is that, like Walter Croot, Mike Rielly was about to be married. The ceremony should have taken place this Wednesday. The young lady being present. Wreaths were sent from all parts, among others from Norah Sullivan and Le Neve (World's Fair), Johnny Boyle, Charley Donaldson, the Brandon Club, the Wilmott family, Pat Coggan, Andrew Coggan, Glasgow Barracks Carnival staff, and many others.

INQUEST ON MIKE RIELLY.

At St. Clement Danes Vestry Hall Mr. J. Troutbeck, the Westminster coroner, resumed his inquiry into the circumstances attending the death of Michael Rielly, the Glasgow boxer, who died some few hours after taking part in a contest at the National Sporting Club last Monday week. A verdict of accidental death was returned, and the jury expressed an opinion that the management of the club took every precaution to avoid such occurrences.

JOHN ROBERT HOBSON, of Middlesbrough, would like to box any of the 7st 4lb lads in Cleveland district, give or take 2lb, ten or fifteen two-minute rounds if any gentleman will give a purse worth boxing for. Failing a purse Hobson will box any lad in Cleveland for £5 or £10 a-side. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will be attended to.

ALF LEEPER (CANNING TOWN) to Jack Hennessey (Mile End).—Alf Leeper can be matched to box Hennessey fifteen or twenty rounds for from £10 to £25 a-side and the best purse offered.

DANNY HARRIS, of Ball's Pond, late of Mile End, would be pleased to test the abilities of "Jewey" Turner, of the World's Fair, on any conditions which he thinks will suit him best.

BARNEY SCANNELL v. DENNY HARRINGTON.

Did you ever hear tell of one Barney,
Who is champion Pitcher of Blarney?
Now Barney's delight is bold "Dinny" to fight,
And bold "Dinny" would like to meet Barney.

BARNEY SCANNELL (the French Count), who looks almost as juvenile as his eldest boy, and whose *affaires de cœur* would fill a book, called up to THE MIRROR OF LIFE last week accompanied by the "Irish Count." Bert Smith is the first Irish count we have ever met. The title reminds us of Sheridan as Mrs. O'Brien, or rather Mrs. "(O'Brien)" in "Fun on the Bristol." The lady's daughters inform their ma that a certain French count (an adventurer) is after her. "Ah, my dears," says Mrs. O'Brien, "sure, if I marry a count I shall be a *counter*." This, by the way, shows what a scarce commodity is an Irish count. However Barney Scannell called to say that he felt as fresh as a two-year-old, and in his box-cloth upper Benjamin, with pearly buttons, we must say he looked it. At first we thought it was "Ailesbury" redivivus, but like the maid in the milking story, "My clobber's my fortune, sir, he said." We met Denny Harrington some time since, and for an old 'un, verging on his half century, "Dinny" looked as hard as nails. Says "Dinny," "I got wet through this afternoon, and I had to change when I got home." Not knowing "Dinny's" occupation, we remarked, "Why did you not get under shelter?" "They'd give you shelter if you did that while you're unloading a vessel." Then for the first time we discovered "Dinny's" occupation, which is that of a stevedore. Harrington may be seen looking well and fit most evenings taking his walk from the Minories end of Cable Street towards Aldgate. Denny, when he does mean fight, will prove a "nasty handful."

"Din's" the nicest fellow breathing, but he's
"orkard" when he's vexed,
He'll stand a jug one moment and he'll black
your eye the next!

Should these old 'uns come together we are informed there will be a lot of money in both corners. Scannell's reputation has been made in France, Denny Harrington's in England. The latter has fought some of the best in the annals of modern pugilism.

BOXING AT THE COLUMBIA B C—The Columbia B.C. staged three competitions at their headquarters, the East London Church Polytechnic, Baroness Street, Hackney Road, and these were run through, the entries being just enough to make an excellent evening's entertainment. Situated in a crowded district, famous for its boxing talent, close by the noted famous old resort, the Blue Anchor, and almost a stone's throw from Bethnal Green, Hoxton, Hackney, Spitalfields, Shoreditch, and Homerton, its competitions and displays are always well attended, and the competitors are numerous. Contrary to the rule last Saturday saw very few entries, and though the prize for the principal event, the 9st 4lb open competition, was a gold watch valued at £6 6s, it only brought forward three to compete for the trophy; of these Mr. G. H. Stonard (Sydney B.C.) was overweight, and the two clubmates, Fairbrass and Pieri, had a six rounds contest for the prize. In face of details it is only fair to state that the management, in the hands of the hon. secretaries, J. D. Williams, who has in the past figured prominently at the meetings for the championship, and G. W. Lovell, who were ably supported by a hard-working committee, was admirable, and left nothing to be desired, the best of order being maintained throughout. Dan Murphy, the instructor and second to a good many clubs, this time acted in a different rôle, and performed the duties of M.C. most excellently. The judging was in the hands of the A.B.A., with the well-known bookie, Sam Jacobs, holding the watch. Brief Details.—7st 12lb Open Novices': D. Everson, Holy Trinity A.C., beat J. Watson, Lansdowne A.C.; J. W. Allman, University A.C., beat J. Godfrey, Columbia B.C.; T. J. Cope, Bradford A.C., beat J. Dillon, Silverthorne A.C.; S. Baron, Sydney B.C., beat D. Forrest, late Oxford House B.C.; W. Gadsdon a bye. Second Bouts: Allman beat Gadsdon; Everson beat Baron; Cope a bye. Semi-finals: Cope beat Everson; Allman a bye. Final: Cope beat Allman.—Cope started off scoring well with the dexter hand, but Allman responded well, and after a fine set-to Cope won. Six Rounds Contest: A. Fairbrass, Columbia B.C., beat J. T. Pieri, Columbia B.C.—This was a very fine display, both showing to advantage in a grand showing of the noble art; but what little there was in it was in Fairbrass's favour, and he won comfortably. 10st Open Novices': J. Phillips, unattached, beat D. C. Couch, unattached; W. Phillips, Sayes Court Institute, beat S. Skoupil, Anchor B.C.; A. Evans, Polytechnic, a bye. Semi-finals: W. Phillips beat A. Evans; J. Phillips a bye. Final: W. Phillips beat J. Phillips.—A good contest, and it was anyone's battle, with a victory for the first-mentioned.

TIN TACK will match a lad to box any lad in Portsmouth at 8st 4lb, give or take 2lb, for £25 a-side and best purse offered. By covering £5 at your office a match can be made.

BOB HABBIJAM'S ENTERTAINMENT.

IT WOULD BE LIKE attempting to paint the lily or gilding refined gold to say anything more about the above than what is weekly repeated. Six Rounds Contests: Jem Stroud (Lambeth) beat Jem Kenrick (Hackney); Jem Exall beat "Buck" Shine; Bill Ray beat Jem Lovell; Bill Stonelake beat Fred Herring. Six Rounds Contest: Johnny Hughes beat "Sunny" Wellings.—Hughes took a strong lead and won, but Wellings gave him a lot of trouble. Four Rounds Trial: "Sailor" Richardson v. Tom Cooper.—Rallies were frequent, and a busy bout closed the initial round. Round 2. Each man showed skill as well as defence. The third and fourth rounds engaged the men in good work, with an exciting rally to finish with. Three Rounds Trial: Harry Camis v. Dick Tiddiman.—A splendid wind-up.

KENSINGTON B.C.—Last week the above club gave a boxing entertainment, which was well attended, which consisted of a 9st 4lb open competition and four six rounds contests. Natty Smith is the teacher of this club, and he gave an exhibition with Jem Williams. Natty also constructed the ring. 9st 4lb Open Competition.—E. Fearman (Lynn A.C.) beat H. Styles (K.B.C.); G. H. Stonard (Sydney B.C.) beat A. Fairbrass (Columbian B.C.); W. Morgan (K.B.C.) beat S. Leary (unattached); R. Martin (K.B.C.) and H. Cane (Polytechnic B.C.) absent. Semi-final: E. Fearman beat W. Morgan; G. H. Stonard, a bye, with R. Chambers. Final: E. Fearman beat G. H. Stonard. 7st 12lb Open Competition.—E. Moody (Gothic G. and B.C.) beat J. Burridge (Anchor B.C.); H. Rogers (St. Andrew's B.C.) a bye with Professor Tom Staples. Final: E. Moody beat H. Rogers. Six Rounds Contests.—P. Greco (K.B.C.) beat G. Biggs (K.B.C.); R. Burge (K.B.C.) beat M. Sarsfield (K.B.C.); W. Norris (K.B.C.) beat C. Hicks (Pavilion A.C.); C. Drew beat Parsons.

APPEAL ON BEHALF OF CHARLES Sayers, brother of Tom Sayers.—Charles Sayers, who, in company with Jem Mace, we were introduced to some twelve years ago as the brother of Tom Sayers, was then a white-headed old gentleman, looking more benevolent than bellicose. Charles Sayers made his brother's fighting boots for the famous international fight with J. C. Heenan, preserved now by Johnny Gideon, of Paris, under a glass case, with the mud of Farnboro' still adhering to the soles. Well, Charles Sayers has fallen upon bad times, and his son, Robert Sayers, on behalf of his father, called up to THE MIRROR OF LIFE in order to make the old gentleman's condition known. Those who would like to give the old gentleman a trifle for the sake of his renowned brother, and for auld lang syne, can forward contributions to THE MIRROR OF LIFE, when they will be acknowledged.

JACK SCALES v. DICK BURGE.—On Friday next, at the Palace Club, Lambeth Palace Road, Dick Burge will meet Jack Scales in an 18ft ring for a £300 purse and £200 a-side. When Paddy Slavin boxed Bill Goode so threatening were the endeavours of a certain division, some of which do not locate a hundred miles from the above club, that a cordon of police had to be placed round the ring. No police are allowed now, but there is a public opinion, and we hope for the credit of boxing we shall see a contest in which the best man, not the best corner, will win. Jack Scales, who has been training at Sandgate, near Folkestone, will take the ring at about 12st 7lb, which, to our thinking, is just a stone too much. Burge is training at Brighton under the care of "Jumper" Howe. In our opinion Dick Burge is a long way from what we think a champion (vide Bobby Dobbs), and if the match goes right through and Jack Scales suffers defeat, well—Jack had better put his fighting out with his washing.

LIEUT. CLAUDE CHAMPION DE Crespigny, whose recent gallant deed in rescuing a wounded trooper under heavy fire has rightly caused him to be mentioned for the Victoria Cross, though he is not yet gazetted, is the son and heir of Sir Claude Champion de Crespigny, the well-known baronet. Sir Claude, who was brother midshipman with the late Marquis of Queensberry, is an ardent devotee of boxing and a member of the N.S.C. His son, Lieutenant Claude, was born in 1873, and entered the 2nd Life Guards from the Militia in 1895, obtaining his lieutenancy in 1896.

ERNIE SKELTON, EX-CHAMPION of Essex, who is now lying in the London Hospital with a broken leg and broken collar bone, will take a benefit at the Royal Music Hall, Canning Town, on March 17. Tickets can be obtained of J. Wright, 16, Victoria Street, Canning Town.

JEM BARRY, of St. James's, would be pleased to make a match with Albert Hyde, of Birmingham, at 9st 6lb, give or take 2lb, for the N.S.C. purse and a side stake. Will Albert Hyde answer at once, as business only is meant. Should Frank Gess win his contest with Sam Parker, Barry will be pleased to box him at the above weight.

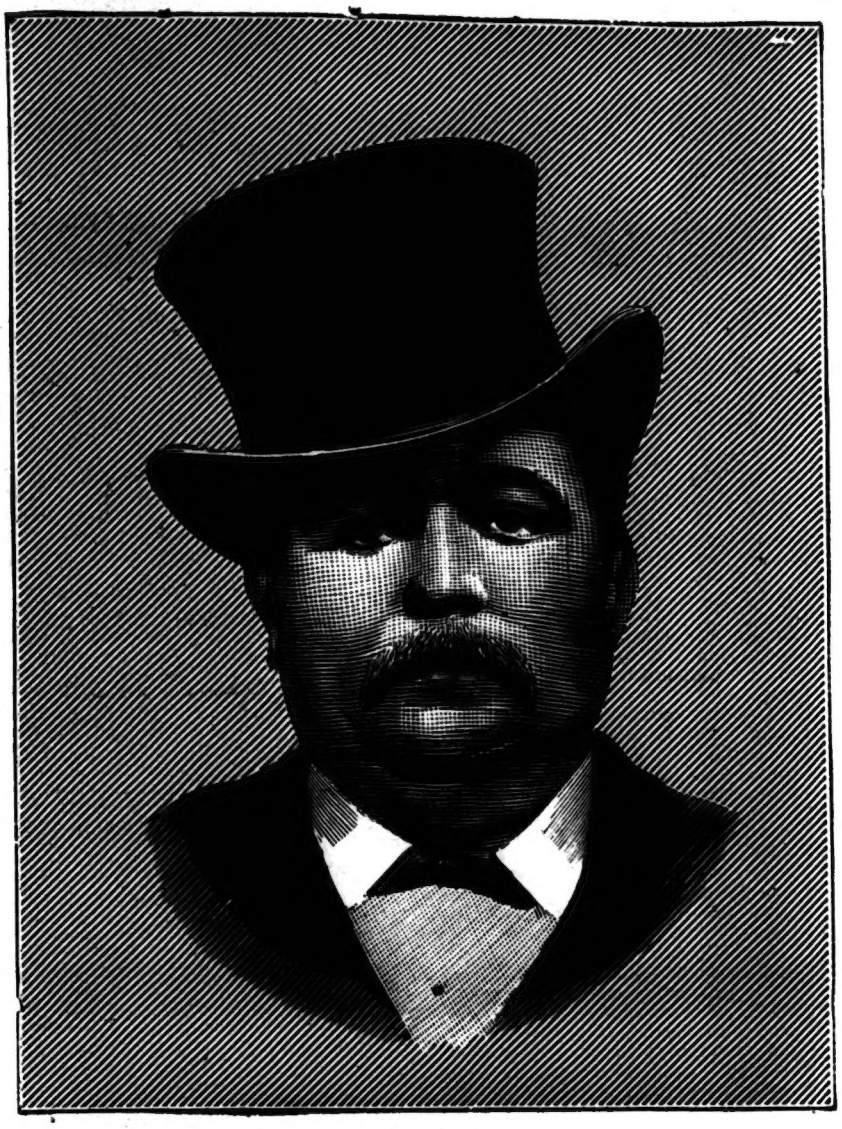
(*Continued on page* 14.)

SAM PARKER AND JOHNNY THOMAS.
Sam Parker, of Leeds, the 9st 8lb Champion of the North of England.

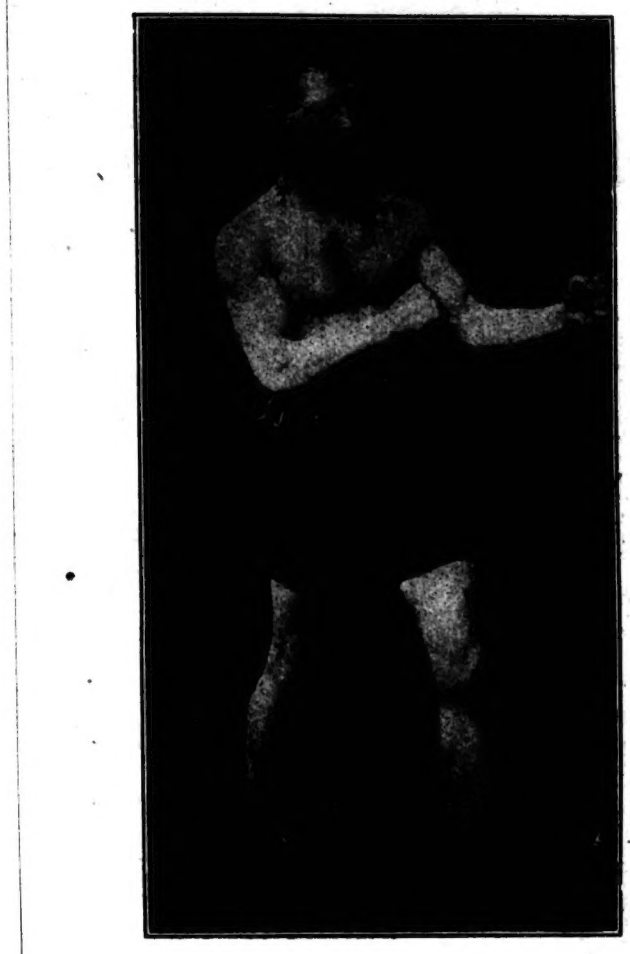
FRANK GESS,
Of Plymouth, Matched with Sam Parker, of Leeds.

HIS LUCK WAS AGAINST HIM.
Caught with the Stolen Property in his Arms.

ARRESTED WEARING A POLICE BADGE.
A New York Woman's Vanity Led to the Lock-up.



THE LATE MR. HARRY BULL ("CHIPPY NORTON"),
A Recently Deceased Bookmaker, whose Love of Pugilism and Boxing was more than Equalled by his Love of the Gee-Gee.



TOMMY HOGAN,
Of America, who will Meet Bill Chester, of London, at the N.S.C. on Monday Evening, February 26.

A PLUCKY YOUNG LADY AND A WOULD-BE THIEF.
Assistance at Hand Effects a Prompt Arrest.

(*Continued from Page* 11.)

"KID" BROAD DEFEATS JOE BERNSTEIN.

(Special Report.)

NEW YORK, JANUARY 20.—Joe Bernstein, the pride of the East Side, was defeated last night at the Broadway A.C. by "Kid" Broad, of Cleveland, after twenty-five rounds of fighting. Broad showed unexpected strength, and punished Bernstein badly before the fray ended. They were scheduled to go twenty-five rounds at 124lb. When Bernstein and Broad took their corners there was a good crowd present. Referee Charley White ordered the men to fight straight Queensberry rules. Broad knocked Bernstein down in the first. He landed a left on the face and sent in a right on the jaw which sent Bernstein to the floor. In the second Broad got in right and left on the face twice. Broad was fast with both hands. They mixed it like good fellows in the third and fourth, Broad having the better of the landing. Bernstein had the better of the fifth by his rushing and hitting on Broad's face and sides. Bernstein did the same in the seventh, and seemed to have it coming his way, as Broad grew slow. In the fifth and sixth there were half a dozen fierce mixes. Bernstein slipped down under a right-hand punch on the ear in the sixth. They were both tired in the eighth, Broad being perhaps the stronger. At the end of the ninth both men had cut skin on the face. Bernstein braced up in the tenth, but could not hurt the Cincinnati "Kid" to show punishment until the eleventh, when the right side of Broad's face was full of blood. The "Kid's" right eye was half closed. They clashed in the twelfth, and the crowd cheered Bernstein for his work at close quarters. Hard mix-ups took place in the thirteenth. Bernstein ran into a left uppercut on the mouth and took a left swing on the mouth. Broad did the forcing in the fourteenth. For several rounds Broad swung on Bernstein's body and Bernstein came back on the left side of Broad's bloody face. Broad continued body punching. At the end of the seventeenth Bernstein was almost winded. When the eighteenth was over Bernstein could hardly breathe. Broad thumped Bernstein's body more in the nineteenth, twentieth, and twenty-first. Bernstein began to hug in the twenty-first. Twice Bernstein clinched, and Referee White was forced to separate them. Bernstein's left eye was badly off. In the final rounds Bernstein closed in on the boy from Cincinnati, or, when he got the chance, ran away. The New Yorker was plainly done up. Referee Charley White gave the decision to Broad, and the house got up and shrieked.

JEM LOW, of Edinburgh, will fight Jack Dillon any style or any number of rounds if he comes to 9st, and the feather-weight championship of the north of Scotland, for his own sum, either in Edinburgh or Dundee. There is no such recognised weight as 8st 10lb. By leaving a deposit at THE MIRROR OF LIFE he can soon have a match.

H. SLOUGH, who was defeated by F. Exall, at the St. George's Hall, Westminster (a very questionable decision), was presented with a medal by Mr. Steve Morgan as a mark of respect by a few friends. Slough is open to box any lad in England at 6st 10lb for £25 to £50 a-side.

HARRY HUGHES is willing to match Harry Mansfield, of Bristol, to box Charley Simpson, of Birmingham, the best of twenty rounds at 8st 8lb for £50 a-side. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will lead to business.

BOXERS SUMMONED TO COURT.—MM. Charlemont and Driscoll, who recently fought in a boxing and savate match in Paris, have, says the *Temps*, been summoned to appear before the Eighth Correctional Chamber to answer the charge of assault and battery.

J. DALLAWAY, H.M.S. Britannia, Dartmouth, West of England, would like to make a match with any man in the West to box the best of twenty rounds at 9st 4lb, give or take 2lb, if any club or gentleman will give a suitable purse.

TIN TACK writes to say that Jem Skinner is fit and well for his fight with Peter Brown on Thursday the 8th, at the Drill Hall, Woolwich, and is sure to render a good account of himself. His weight is 9st 10lb.

TOM CONNOLLY, of Hamilton, will box anyone in Scotland at 8st 10lb, give or take 2lb, for £25 or £50 a-side, and the best purse offered. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will lead to business.

MOUSTACHES.

A Luxurious & Handsome Growth positively forced by using

"GRENADIER."

A Scientific Hair Forcing Preparation. Rapid Results. Testimonials daily. Post free, plain cover, 1s. a box, or three for 2s. 6d.

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Refuse Imitations.

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, January 27, 1900.

EDITOR THE MIRROR OF LIFE, London.

ALBERT GRIFFITHS, known to pugilism and fame as "Young Griffo," and virtually dragged out of a grave within three months, has fallen again. The marvellous young boxer from the Antipodes has taken to the cup, and it looks as though he is now in a fair way back to degradation and ruin. After making all manner of promises and vowing by all that he esteemed good never to touch another drop of liquor, "Griffo" went to the bad to-day, and to-night is walking the streets in a maudlin condition. George Dawson, who took the boxer out of the Dunning Insane Asylum and restored him to something of his old time form, is disgusted. He clothed him, housed him, and finally sent him to Carlisle, Pa., to build up. He then brought him back to Chicago, kept him in his own house, and trained him for his re-entrance to the ring. All this without any financial interest and with the notion only of putting his fellow countryman on his feet. "Griffo" had been filling a week's engagement at a local theatre at a profitable salary, and conducted himself admirably until to-day. "There is nothing on earth to save him now," said a physician and friend of the Australian to-night in discussing the case. "He is the most frail bit of humanity in a mental way that ever lived."

The Broadway A.C. has authorised the purchase of an electrical clock, of which I am sending you a sketch, and the contrivance will be put into use at once. It will be square in shape and the minutes and seconds will be distinctly printed so as to be visible from any part of the building. The clock will be suspended above the ring. The timekeeper will be the only one allowed to control it. He will regulate the piece with the aid of an automatic button, which will be attached to the clock by a wire. As soon as a boxer is floored, knocked down, or capsized in any manner, a simple touch of the button will set the contrivance going and the seconds will be recorded in accurate fashion through the medium of a loud gong. The minute rest between the rounds will also be recorded and as soon as the round is up the bell will be rung too.

The rapid progress of "Kid" Broad, the Cleveland feather-weight who is anxious to meet Terry McGovern for the championship, has interested many ring followers who remember that only three months ago Broad was looked upon as a second-rater. The "Kid's" success is practically due to his association with George Dixon and Joe Walcott, who have coached him for a long time. It is not generally known, but it is true, that Broad, while boxing with the noted Mike Morrissey, who was stopped by Peter Maher with a love tap, knocked the Irish heavy-weight clean out. Broad is a typical fighter in build and facial expression. He proved to be even stronger physically than Bernstein on Friday night and his cleverness was a surprise to the knowing ones. While few experts believe that he can beat McGovern, it is predicted that he will be able to give Terry a hard go. In his present shape Broad is considered to be stronger and better fitted for gruelling work than Dixon was when he lost the championship.

The representatives of James J. Corbett and James J. Jeffries met yesterday and set February 1 as the date for the closing of bids for the match between these two men for the championship of the world. Bids must be made sealed, to Al Smith at the Gilsey House, and will not be opened until six o'clock on the evening of February 1. The Coney Island Club, the Broadway Club, Utica, Buffalo, and San Francisco Clubs will all be active bidders for the bout. William A. Brady has received a proposition from the Paris Hippodrome, offering a percentage with a guarantee of 125,000 francs for the contest to take place in Paris during the month of July or August. As Corbett and Jeffries are anxious to fight March 15 the Parisian offer will be overlooked. Jeffries will start for Hot Springs next Monday, where he will commence his preliminary work. He will stay there about three weeks, and finish up at his old training quarters at Allenhurst, N.J.

"Kid" McCoy and Joe Choynski are not liable to fight again after all. The reason given for the above supposition is the fact that both disagree on the division of the money. Choynski wants the money split, 60 per cent. to the winner and 40 per cent. to the loser, while McCoy wants winner to take all. McCoy, in speaking about the chances of his fighting Choynski again, said last night: "The only way that Choynski can get a return fight with me is by agreeing that the winner shall take all. I have already fought him four times, and, as I am satisfied that I can beat him, I demand that the winner take all the money."

Tommy White, the clever Chicago feather-weight, who in his day has fought the best men in his class, has participated in his last contest, and will not meet Joe Cain at the Hercules Athletic Club, on Monday, as he fractured his right arm during a bout in Chicago on Thursday. White has saved up considerable of the money he has made in the prize ring, and intends going into business. "I am tired of fighting," says the clever youngster, "but understand that I do not decry the game. In my eleven years at it I have met all sorts, colours, and sizes of men, and have been punched and also gave my quota of swats, but I'm through for good, never to return again."

Dal Hawkins, of California, and Martin Flaherty, of Lowell, fought twenty rounds at Hartford last Thursday night. The battle was one of the hardest and fiercest ever seen here. Honours were even at the end of the bout, and the referee called it a draw.

Gus Ruhlin, the Akron giant, easily disposed of Fred Kapps, of Albany, at the Manhattan A.C., Troy, whipping him in less than a round. Ruhlin was in the pink of condition, and rushed at his man at the sound of the bell, putting him to the board four times in quick succession. Kapps was knocked through the ropes twice, and was in a helpless condition, when one of his seconds jumped into the ring.

The ten rounds go between Curley Supples, of Buffalo, and Jim Popp, of Toronto, before the Cadillac Athletic Club, Detroit, was declared a draw by Referee Hogan, to the great satisfaction of the 2,500 spectators present. Popp, who had the advantage in height and reach, had Supples on "queer" street at the close of the fourth round, but it was the only time during the bout that there was a decided advantage on either side.

Tom Sharkey's rib, which was broken in his fight with Jem Jeffries, is far from being well, according to a friend of the sailor. The question of the rib knitting properly is beginning to worry Sharkey. His shoulder, which was dislocated in the battle, is still disabled, and he is unable to move his arms without experiencing a shooting sensation in the back. Sharkey wears an elastic apparatus to protect his rib.

Popular demand for a competent referee of glove contests in Baltimore will probably be met by the appointment of Jake Kilrain, the veteran pugilist, to succeed George Mantz, the presiding official at the Eureka A.C. Al Herford, the manager of the club, has decided to bow to public clamour and will remove Mantz, who gave an unpopular decision the other night when he awarded a bout to George McFadden on a foul from Jem Murray. Kilrain needs the money, it is said, and he will get the place.

Jack Dougherty, who up to Saturday attended to all of Joe Bernstein's business in the ring, has quit his man and called off Joe's match with Terry McGovern, which was to have been decided at the Broadway A.C. on March 22. Dougherty says that Bernstein will not train conscientiously. He declares that Joe did not do any work for his bout with "Kid" Broad.

The big athletic club house at Coney Island has changed hands again. The Coney Island Sporting Club is no more, and the Seaside Athletic Club, owned and managed by Tom O'Rourke and Alex. Brown, has taken its place.

W. A. Brady and Martin Julian, who were interested in the Coney Island Sporting Club, are no longer connected with it. Fights will be held in the club only in warm weather.

Two Canadian boxers will compete in the A.A.U. tournament in New York next month. John L. Scholes, the feather-weight champion, has entered in the 125lb class, and Chris Graham, of Peterborough, intends to enter the feather-weight class.

Eddie "Cannon" Bald, the hero of many a hard-fought bicycle race, will be seen no more on American tracks. Bald made this announcement to-night. This does not mean that he will give up racing, however, for, despite the fact that he is in no condition, he says that he will race abroad next summer, but not in competition. "I will confine my riding to match races," he says, "as there is plenty of money in match racing at Paris. I have a match with Zimmerman clinched already. It will probably take place at Paris next September. I am going to Newmarket with Tod Sloan on March 1, and will pay strict attention to the horses until early in July, when I will start training."

Edward Corrigan, of San Francisco, says concerning his prospective trip to England next spring: "I will take about seven or eight horses with me—Geyser, Corsine, Golden Rule, Adolph Spreckels, St. Casimir, Sardine, and two or three two-year-olds. I have a fine lot of youngsters at San Francisco, perhaps the best I have had in years. For riders I will depend upon Sloan, Martin, and the Reiff boys. I am schooling Sardonic for a steeplechaser, and if he comes up to my expectations I may take him along to go over the timbers."

Champion Edward H. Ten Eyck, who won the Diamond Challenge Sculls at the Henley Regatta in 1897, is practising hard on the rowing machines in the University of Pennsylvania gymnasium. The champion will go to Paris, and take part in the Exposition races.

THE TATTLER.

JACK GOLDSWAIN,

Of Bermondsey, Matched to Meet Bill Wood, of Clapton, at the N.S.C.

(With Portrait.)

JACK GOLDSWAIN is twenty-one years of age, stands 5ft 7in, and goes to scale at 9st. He has been boxing about four years, and has met some of the best at his weight. Beat Bill Johnson, 3rds; Alf White, 6rds and 8rds; won 8st competition, beating Patsy Lynch and Harry Lane in final; beat Tom Pike, 4rds, Bob Wright, 6rds, Jack Sexton, 4rds, Harry Edwards, 2rds, at Tom Symonds's; runner-up to Fred Delaney in 8st competition at Tom Symonds's, beating Harry Read and Ted Goodson in the first bouts; beat Fred Delaney, 4rds; Alf Barnard, 3rds; Jack Crutchington, 6rds and 4rds; beaten by Ernie Veitch in final of 8st competition; beat Ernie Veitch, 3rds; Jem Wallace, 5rds; beat Harry Ruddy, 20rds, in Paris; beat George Winters, of Rotherhithe, for £10 a-side, £20 purse, in 11rds; beat Jack Roberts, of Holloway, 3rds; beat Harry Ruddy, 6rds; beat Alf Garratt, 6rds; beat Dick Tiddiman, 10rds; beat Jack Roberts, 7rds; matched to meet Bill Wood at the N.S.C., and defeated him in 15rds.

BAYONET CHARGE ROUTING THE BOERS.

The Gordon Highlanders and Manchesters Drive Back the Boers at Ladysmith.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE Gordon Highlanders and the Manchesters distinguished themselves at the battle of Ladysmith, by a bayonet charge that drove back the Boers attacking Ladysmith on the south with a loss of many killed and wounded and 400 captured.

The Boers were permitted to approach until they were on the British trenches, when the besieged troops welcomed them with a volley that halted them, and then followed a bayonet charge that sent them scrambling back to their trenches as fast as they could run.

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